VOGUE

75¢
JAN.1

YOUR BEST BETS FOR 1971

YOUR HEMLINES
HAVE THE LOOK OF TODAY IN THE LENGTH YOU LIKE BEST

YOUR HAIR
8 NEW WAYS TO WEAR IT WITHOUT CUTTING IT

YOUR FIGURE
SHAPE UP WHILE YOU SLEEP

RICHARD BURTON
HOW HE PLAYS THE GAME

HEALTH FOOD
WHAT IT CAN DO FOR YOU... WHAT IT CAN'T


kanøn
Konservera
Rich
shampoo
with Protein

A man has the right to have a healthy looking head of hair.

Ø As a man experiences the days and nights of his life, most of him grows stronger.
But, unfortunately, not his hair. It has to fight too many daily battles with the wind, the hot sun, and, ironically enough, the drying water.

All of which join together to strip his hair of protein. And of the strong, full, healthy look it had in its youth.

And so, in this day and age of hair, a man must not only clean and groom his hair, he must learn to properly care for it.

This is why we have created Kanøn Rich Shampoo with Protein. For though it is most definitely a shampoo for thoroughly cleaning a man's hair, it is also much more than that.

It has protein and other good conditioners. So while he is washing out what shouldn't be in his hair, he can also be washing in things that can help his hair.

(First, he washes his hair with Rich Shampoo to cleanse it. Then rinses. Then washes again, to let the protein and other conditioners actually penetrate into his hair shafts.)



In addition to Rich Shampoo, to give him hair that looks healthier, stronger, thicker, there is also Kanøn Liquid Hair Groom with Protein, Clear Hair Groom with Protein, Spray Hair Stay with Protein (regular and superhold).

As for the rest of him, we also have a complete line of aids for a man's face and body.

Kanøn. Because a man has the right to be proud of the way he looks.

kanøn

From Scandinavia, the look of health.

Kanøn, created by Scannon, Ltd., 666 Fifth Avenue, New York 10019. Essential oils imported from Sweden. Packaged and blended in the U.S.A.

©1971 Kanøn, Scannon, Ltd.

LESLIE FAY



Soft And Flowing...swinging from the breezy North to the sunny South. The two-piece look shirt dress in a gay, fresh acetate print. Black, white, yellow or navy, red, white. Sizes 8-18. About $38.00. For the store nearest you, write to Leslie Fay, 1400 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10018.

PRICES SLIGHTLY HIGHER IN THE WEST

PHOTOGRAPHED AT C'EST MOI

JANUARY 1, 1971 INCORPORATING VANITY FAIR

VOGUE

PERRY L. RUSTON, Chairman
ALEXANDER LIBERMAN, Editorial Director

DIANA VREELAND
Editor-in-Chief
Associate Editor: ALLENE TALMEY
Art Director: PRISCILLA PECK
Managing Editor: ROSEMARY BLACKMON
Feature Editor: KATE LLOYD
Copy Editor: EDITH LOEW GROSS
Special Features Editor: MARGARET CASE
Associate Editor, Fashion: GRACE MIRABELLA
Fashion Editors:
BABS SIMPSON CATHERINE DI MONTEZEMOLO
NICOLAS DE GUNZBURG CARRIE DONOVAN
POLLY ALLEN MELLEN KEZIA TREVITT KEEBLE
LINDA FRANKEL
KATHRYNE HAYS Shoes and Stockings
MARGARET INGERSOLL Fabrics
MAUREEN LIPPE Fabrics Associate
DOROTHEA ELKON Foundations, Lingerie, Ski
EMMY LOU KELLY Boutique Associate
Beauty Editor: JESSICA CANNÉ
Special Projects Editor: GLORIA SCHIFF
Los Angeles Editor: ELEANORE PHILLIPS
Paris Editor: SUSAN TRAIN
Rome Editor: CONSUELO CRESPI
Madrid Editor: ALINE ROMANONES
London Editor: ROBIN HAMBRO
Fashions in Living Editor: ALISON HARWOOD
Fashions in Travel Editor: DESPINA MESSINESI
Feature Associates: MARY ROBLEE HENRY Travel
DALE McCONATHY LORRAINE DAVIS
Feature Researcher: PATRICIA GRANT GARNER
Staff Writers: LYDIA McCLEAN MARY KLEVE
JANE OGLE KAREN ANDEREGG
SUSAN GREENSTEIN TEGWEN HOOPER
Special Assignments:
BERNADETTE CAREY SIMONA MORINI
Associate Beauty Editor: JEAN PIERSON
Assistant: MAUREEN MARWICK
Men's Page Editor: CAMILLE DUHÉ
Contributing Editors: CECIL BEATON
MARY KRUMING DOROTHEA WALKER
SHEILA DE ROCHAMBEAU
Copy Executives: JEANNE BALLOT WINHAM
VALORIE GRIFFITH WEAVER
Art Department:
EDMUND WINFIELD GERALD SLATER
CAROL KNOBLOCH MARION SACKETT
ISABEL BODOR
Model Assignments: SARAH SLAVIN
Administrative Assistants: GLADYS POHL
GLORIA GERSH Art FRANCES DECKER Features
Editorial Business Manager:
WILLIAM P. RAYNER

Publisher: RICHARD A. SHORTWAY
Executive Editor: RUTH McCARTHY
Promotion Director: J. HERBERT SILVERMAN
Marketing Director: BARBARA McKIBBIN
Merchandising Director: KATHERINE DOWNES
BEVERLY PURCELL PATRICIA HOWIE
JACQUELINE LEVE
Fashion Promotion Editor: JAYNE INGRAM
Special Projects Director: CAROL HARVEY
Promotion Creative Director:
CONSTANCE VON COLLANDE
Fashion Credits: ROSAMOND BELT
Fabric Marketing Editor: TOPSY BITTEL
SUSAN BENE
Advertising Manager: NEIL JACOBS
Business Manager: JOHN RODNEY
Retail Director: RICHARD McMAHON
Associate Advertising Managers:
WILLIAM D. LEAHON
CHARLES H. REINHARDT
ROBERT L. GROBERG

BRANCH OFFICES
Statler Building, Boston, Mass. 02116
Robert Brennecke, Mgr.
875 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill. 60611
Donald H. Koehler, Mgr.
3921 Wilshire Blvd., Los Angeles, Cal. 90005
Thomas J. Stewart, Mgr.
4 Place du Palais-Bourbon, Paris 7
Cyril N. Kuhn, European Manager

BRITISH VOGUE
Vogue House, Hanover Square, London, W. 1
FRENCH VOGUE
4 Place du Palais-Bourbon, Paris 7
AUSTRALIAN VOGUE
49 Clarence Street, Sydney
ITALIAN VOGUE
Piazza Castello 27, Milan

International Executive Editor:
MILDRED MORTON GILBERT

S. I. NEWHOUSE, JR. Publishing Director

VOGUE IS PUBLISHED BY
THE CONDÉ NAST PUBLICATIONS INC.
420 Lexington Ave., New York, N.Y. 10017
PERRY L. RUSTON President
BENJAMIN BOGIN Vice President
ROBERT J. LAPHAM Vice Pres.-Adv. Dr.
HAROLD G. MEYER Vice President
DANIEL SALEM Vice President (Overseas)
J. PAUL YOUNG Vice President-Circ. Dir.
FRED C. THORMANN Treasurer
MARY E. CAMPBELL Secretary



ARNAUD DE ROSNAY

COVER: Two stars for the new year: Lauren Hutton and the '71 version of David Crystal's super-priced super-knit—in the pink with epaulettes, mandarin collar, signature crocodile. Double-knit Dacron; about $33. Altman's; Garfinckel's, Washington, D.C.; Kaufmann's; Jordan Marsh, Florida; Hudson's; Chas. A. Stevens; Dayton's; Harzfeld's; Montaldo's; Battelstein's; Bullock's Wilshire. Earrings: Flemming for Judith McCann. Carita wig, styled by Christophe. Makeup: all from Love, by Menley & James.

FASHION

51 Vogue's Eye View
52–79 Your Best Bets for '71
98–101 The Jumpsuit for Everyone at Everyone's Price
106–121 Sungoing Clothes at Goodgoing Prices—photographed in Fiji
128–132 Vogue's Own Boutique

BEAUTY

16 Vogue's Ready Beauty
26 Beauty Checkout: Bar that hits the spot
32 Beauty Checkout: Bargains in Beauty
90–93 Beauty Bulletin: Your Best Bets '71—8 new ways to wear your hair without cutting it
94–96 The '71 Foundation and the Makeup Shake-up
97 The '71 Figure—Shape Up While You Sleep

FEATURES

80 People Are Talking About. By Allene Talmey
82–87 1971, This Way: The New Movie Crash, by Andrew Sarris; Sex's Silent Majority, by Muriel Resnik; The New Piano: Randy Newman, by Richard Goldstein; A Psychiatrist's Shrink-Games, by R. D. Laing; "Saved": Violence Redeemed, by Elizabeth Hardwick; The Amazing Future of the Video Machine, by Howard Junker
88 Gertrude Stein: Still Leading, by Sir Francis Rose; Picasso, by Gertrude Stein
102 The Last Game Richard Burton Lost. By Richard Burton, C.B.E.
122 Health Food: Why . . . And Why Not. By James Trager

FASHIONS IN LIVING

47 Decorating Forecast: Plastics Shaping the News
124 New Sense of Living, 1971: Mr. and Mrs. Giora Novak's Triple-domed House in Florida

TRAVEL

28 The Fijis. By Mary Roblee Henry
136 Penelope Tree—Zapping Zambia

REGULAR FEATURES

40 Vogue's Notebook: A Jungle Bash in New York
43 Food Gazette. By Maxime McKendry
45 Horoscope. By Maria Elise Crummere
49 Men in Vogue
135 Vogue's Travelog
137 Vogue's School Directory

Copyright © 1970 by The Condé Nast Publications Inc. All rights reserved. Printed in the U.S.A.

VOGUE INCORPORATING VANITY FAIR IS PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY, EXCEPT FOR THE MONTHS OF MAY, JUNE, JULY, AND DECEMBER, WHEN IT IS PUBLISHED MONTHLY. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID, AT NEW YORK, N.Y., AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. SUBSCRIPTIONS: IN U. S. AND POSSESSIONS, $10 FOR ONE YEAR, $17 FOR TWO YEARS, $22 FOR THREE YEARS. IN CANADA, $11 FOR ONE YEAR, $19 FOR TWO YEARS, $25 FOR THREE YEARS. ELSEWHERE, $15 FOR ONE YEAR, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE. SINGLE COPIES IN U. S. AND CANADA, 75C. FOR SUBSCRIPTIONS, ADDRESS CHANGES, AND ADJUSTMENTS, WRITE TO VOGUE, BOX 5201, BOULDER, COLORADO 80302. SIX WEEKS ARE REQUIRED FOR CHANGE OF ADDRESS. PLEASE GIVE BOTH NEW AND OLD ADDRESS AS PRINTED ON LAST LABEL.

Postmaster: Send Form 3579 to Vogue, Box 5201, Boulder, Colorado 80302 Vol. 157, No. 1. Whole No. 3051

Andrea lashes out at what you can do without

HAIR TODAY
BLEACHED AWAY
the safe, gentle way

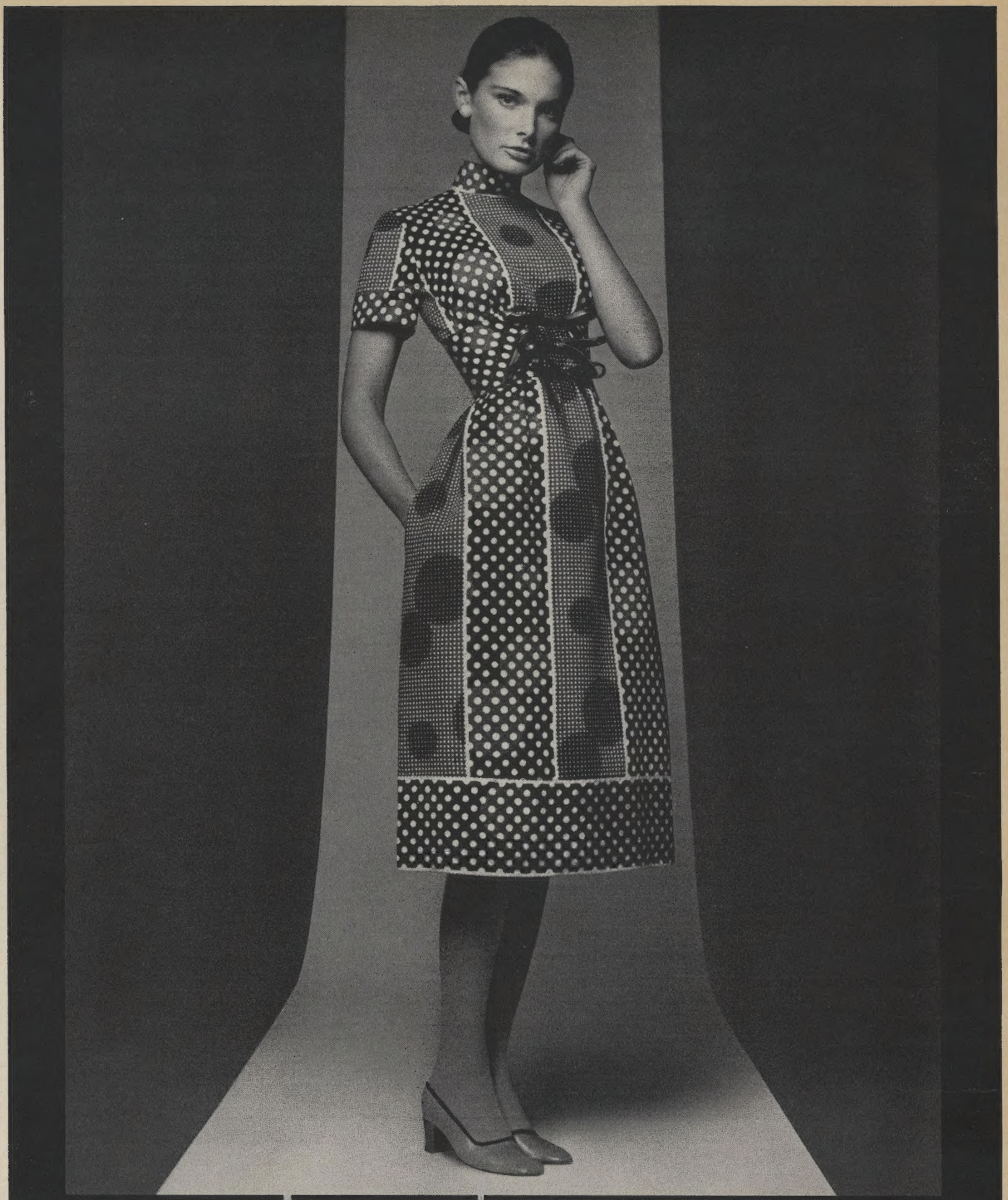


with new
Andrea
SUPER-LIGHTENER
CREME BLEACH

FOR FACE . . . ARMS . . . LEGS

Hair problems fade . . .
when you lighten those
unwanted hairs with this latest
product of Andrea's advanced
beauty thinking. Quick, like
light'ning, superfluous hairs blend
into natural skin tones. Simple . . .
effective . . . medically tested and
approved for even the most
sensitive skin.

Save 50¢ while introductory offer lasts! Reg. $3.00 . . . NOW $2.50



Michigan
Jacobson's

Demure screen of dots in cotton, with laced cummerbund. By GEORGETTE TRILÈRE for TRIMAR

VERY *Saks Fifth Avenue*

LET AMERICAN FLY YOU AWAY
FROM ALL THIS TO THE SOUTH PACIFIC

You've wanted to go ever since you read about Captain Cook, and now American Airlines will take you there. Direct from New York to Fiji, with just one stop at Hawaii. Setting you down in this hospitable, tropical, faraway land for the holiday of your young lives. They'll even fly you on from there to New Zealand and Australia.
So pack up now at S.F.A. where we have everything for the trip—her shirty coat from our Rainboutique Collection, $65; his things from our Men's Shop. And you can make all your arrangements through your travel agent or our own Ports of Call.

When you're off on a South Seas adventure
it's good to know you're on American Airlines.

VERY *Saks Fifth Avenue*

Breathing the color and life of an open-air market. Tropical yellow from our own Lisa Cobb, hand-screened with flowers and mandarin-flavored, $38.

When you're following the sun to the South Pacific
it's good to know you're on American Airlines

VERY *Saks Fifth Avenue*

Palmy skies and tropic daydreams. Savoring the moment in this playing-card sunskirt Anne Klein did for us alone, $85; her body-romper beneath, $40.

When you're off on a cloud for Fiji
it's good to know you're on American Airlines

VERY *Saks Fifth Avenue*

The rising Pacific sun. Searching across the coral reef, reflecting our blazing bikini of nylon jersey, $18; a beachskirt buttoned over, $18.

If you're going our way to Hawaii or Samoa
it's good to know you're on American Airlines

VERY *Saks Fifth Avenue*

In the native habitat. Our flower-girl of Fiji,
a little in love with the simple life in a light
fluid shirt, $24, our fresh-grown cotton jeans, $30.

VERY Saks Fifth Avenue

Twilight tales of the South Pacific, told
and re-told. Our rose-twined cotton
chintzes: fringed shawl, $50; skirt, $60. Bare nylon top, $26.

When you're pursuing a dream of paradise
it's good to know you're on American Airlines


American Airlines
ARRIVALS
AA
Airlines
VERY Saks Fifth Avenue
Off for home, where the dream began. Or on to Sydney and Australian discoveries. Her jacquard pantsuit a polyester knit Bob Goldworm did just for us, $95.

when your real hair won't do



Dynel modacrylic is today's carefree way to look great every busy minute. Dynel fiber washes, styles, packs, restyles and stays looking so beautifully lustrous and life-like it practically grows. Insist on Dynel when you buy a wig or hairpiece; it's well worth the extra pennies.

DYNEL®

for girls with better things to do

UNION CARBIDE

Talbott

Talbott sports knit separates from their very own Travler® collection. Full fashioned of machine washable and dryable Dacron® polyester boucle'.

Spring. Dacron® Bouclé.

An ivory bordered long sleeved pant top over a slip-on straight leg pant. Top, sizes 34-40, about $20.† Pant, sizes 8-18, about $16.† In this season's freshest colorings.

At fine stores everywhere or write Talbott Knitting Mills, a division of U.S. Industries, Inc., 1407 Broadway, New York 10018.

DUPONT'S REGISTERED TRADEMARK. †PRICES SLIGHTLY HIGHER IN THE WEST.

We make beautiful* clothes for active people



*More Beautiful in 100% Fortrel® polyester by Celanese



Because no sport is
more competitive
than being a woman,
we created the
unshakeable cool of the
Ultraknit Blazer Pantsuit.
The immaculate tailoring
sparked with sliver-ice
stripings and
brass buttons.
Blazer 40.00
Stalk Pants 25.00
8 to 16

White Stag

THE WARNACO GROUP

VOGUE'S READY BEAUTY

7 NEW ARRIVALS

It's oil for the best

There are times, in the sub-civilized depths of winter, when one is tempted to do push-ups or run in place until the oil glands of one's dry, parched face get going again to rosy the skin and ready it for makeup. The thing that Clinique does about it—clearly characteristic of what they do so well—is new 10-Minute Treatment Oil. Like all Clinique superlatives, it is swift, to the point, scentless, and allergy-tested. This unimaginably weightless emollience sleeks onto the face and throat (and arms and legs, a chum adds urgently), massages in, rests for a tiny ten minutes, then wipes away, leaving one's surface like pale pink satin. Clinique assures us it is replete with nature-replenishing oils, all so deftly balanced that it need never stay the night. 10-Minute Oil is at its assuaging best on a freshly, Cliniquely clean skin.

Tips encouraged

There was always something arresting and exquisite—like a flurry of petals—about the bright-tipped nails of a few decades ago. Women gave them up, reluctantly, because of deplorable, un-adorable chipping, but that was before protein. Protein, sturdiest of health-beauty dependables, has flashed into the field of glamour, via Eve of Roma's new Protein Nail Beauty sextet, which covers every possible beneficence for fingertips, from two kinds of protein base coat (one for healthy nails, one for delicates) to a protective, jewel-hard glaze (Natura Tinta Nail Protein), to Crema Tinta Nail Protein, a series of ten alluring, enduring shades, all rampant with brio. To say nothing of Overpearler Nail Protein that lays on a shimmer of awesome lastingness.

Kit stuff

Seen your eye specialist lately? Not the one with charts in Urdu, but ubiquitous Maybelline, a constant concentrator on ways to make your lids and lashes more alluring. Their newest sparkler, the All Eyes Kit, relates your eye makeup to the same tint territory as your hair and can do some beguiling things all around. It is a slivery, three-inch-square job that holds two eye shadows, a highlighter, cake eye liner, a fine-line brush, a twin-tip shadower, and that international star of stage, screen, and drawing room, Ultra Lash Mascara. The colours in each compact have been juxtaposed, with great savvy and subtlety, to make close harmony with blond and silver hair, brown hair, dark hair. And to make one, if possible, even keener, the price for the entire kit is a demure $3.

Arrivederci aroma

If a perfume is called Rose (Shakespeare was referring to something quite other) then you may be certain it will smell of roses. When, on the other hand, Princess Marcella Borghese calls her new scent Andiamo, you can be sure it means "let's go!" and floods one with a feeling of "even if you won't, I will—but I'll be back." What brings out all this womanly intransigence is a cool and wily concatenation of amber, moss, fern, and lemon, with a fusion of flowers at its heart. Also in perfume oil, spray mist, and milk bath.

Jiffy dry-cleaning service

While it is true that one plans ahead for the big evening, with every hair freshly laundered, shining, and seductive, the little unheralded soirée very often finds these same hairs looking limp and despondent. What might be called for is Breck's super new Fresh Hair, the instant dry shampoo that sprays from its aerosol can right onto your hair, does away with oil, soot, and fatigued odour, then brushes out without so much as disturbing your set. And need we add that Fresh Air is tops for travel?

And the angels swing

It always seems patently unfair that just when a girl is getting into the swing, her skin balks at swinging with her. The angels at Angel Face have harked to the teener predicament with an understanding collection of medicated cosmetics that might be all things to the young complexion. Liquid Angel Base or Angel Creme fend off incipient spots, prettily screen out existing ones. Angel Case pressed powder blots up oil. Angel Blusher comes with frosty highlighter, provides great scope for facial artwork. Next to godliness is deliciously arrived at with Angel Clean lemon-y cleansing gel. Swinging mothers: note. And maybe even borrow?

Nail safe

It does seem unkind that every time one is dressed in one's best, every lash in place, ready to go out and flatten the waiting world, a fingernail is apt to snag with no more apparent provocation than the graze of a doorknob. Andrea, the eyelash empire, has—lucky for us—a new and nifty Nail Saver, a liquid that one applies in four thin coats, rather like an invisible weave. It's incredibly easy to do (directions explicit on the bottle) and even permits the healing nail to be filed normally. What is more, Nail Saver is so astutely formulated that it helps harden one's nails while it is softening one's temper. (More Ready Beauty, page 20)

DAVID CRYSTAL... IN BUOYANT BLUE CAPPED WITH WHITE

David Crystal is in a nautical mood for spring,
launching a fresh approach to fashion 1971
with invigorating blues and exhilarating whites—
All in seaworthy doubleknits of Dacron® polyester.

Navy tunic skimming
over sailor-white pants.
Sizes 8-18. Also Coral, Apple—
all with white. $60.

The David Crystal crocodile
shows his stripes.
Sizes 8-18. Also Coral, Celery, Blue—
all with white stripes. $33.

Photographed aboard the S.S. Mormacaltair
of the Moore-McCormack Lines.

B Altman & Co

FIFTH AVENUE WHITE PLAINS MANHASSET
SHORT HILLS ST. DAVIDS, PA. RIDGEWOOD/PARAMUS

MONTALDO'S
ALL STORES

HUDSON'S
DETROIT


Fashion is a breeze
in a jaunty striped tunic over pants.
Sizes 8-18.
Also Beige, Iris. $60.
Fashion's prevailing favorite—
jacquard dot shirtdress
trimmed to sail.
Sizes 8-18. Also Navy/white.
Blue/white. $46.
KAUFMANN'S
PITTSBURGH, PA.
Harzfeld's
PETTICOAT LANE®
DAYTON'S OVAL ROOM®
MINNEAPOLIS
BROOKDALE
SOUTHDALE
Garfinckel's
WASHINGTON, D.C. 20004

DAVID CRYSTAL... IN BUOYANT BLUE CAPPED WITH WHITE

David Crystal's
favorite crocodile explores
the deep blue ocean.
Sizes 6-16.
Also Navy/white/red. $33.

Laced with a splash of color,
multi-stripe tunic
over white pants.
Sizes 6-16.
Also Pink/camel/white. $66.
All fashions doubleknitted
of Dacron®

Prices may vary slightly in certain cities.
All fashions available at all stores
and at additional stores listed
immediately following this page

CHAS. A. STEVENS & CO.
CHICAGO · WINNETKA-LA GRANGE PARK
EVERGREEN PARK

Jordan Marsh
FLORIDA

LB Bullock's
HOUSTON, TEXAS

BULLOCK'S WILSHIRE
LOS ANGELES · PALM SPRINGS

DAVID CRYSTAL
IN BUOYANT BLUE CAPPED WITH WHITE DOUBLEKNITS OF DACRON®

The David Crystal dresses on the preceding pages are available at these fine stores.

Abilene, Texas .....Grissom's
Abingdon, Va. .....Maxine's
Adrian, Mich. .....Maurice
Aiken, S. Car....Julia's Dress Shop
Akron, Ohio .....Birnbaum's
Albany, Ga. .....Rosenberg Bros.
Albany, N.Y. .....Sherry's
Albuquerque, N. Mex. .....Arden's
Alton, Ill. .....The Pace-Setter
Amarillo, Texas .....Colbert's
Americus, Ga. ....A. Cohen & Sons
Ames, Iowa .....Olive's
Anchorage, Alas..Welch's Style Shop
Anderson, S. Car. .....Vogue Shop
Ann Arbor, Mich. .....
Hutzel's-Mary Dibble
Appleton, Wisc. .....Bee Frank
Arcadia, Calif. .....Hinshaw's
Asbury Park, N.J. ...Dainty Apparel
Asheville, N.C. .....John Carroll
Ashland, Ky. .....Delmar's
Ashland, Ohio .....
Forecast, Inc. Casual Shop
Athens, Ohio .....Logan's
Atlanta, Ga. .....Leon Frohsin
Attleboro, Mass. .....Milady's
Auburn, Ala. .....Polly-Tek Shop
Auburn, N.Y. .....Bramley's
Bakersfield, Calif. .....Steffey's
Baltimore, Md. .....Miller Brothers
Barrington, R.I. ..The Country Shop
Batavia, N.Y. .....Alexander's
Baton Rouge, La. .....Bernie's
Bellingham, Wash.....Robert Burns
Belmar, N.J. .....
Belmar's Fashion Corner
Bennington, Vt. ....Vogue & Vanity
Berkeley, Calif. .Sather Gate Apparel
Binghamton, N.Y. .....Phils
Birmingham, Ala. .....
Jane Meade Dresses
Bismarck, N. Dak. .....
The Alex-Ruth Shop
Bismarck, N. Dak....Sincerely Yours
Bloomington, Ind...The Kings' Shop
Boise, Idaho .....Carroll's
Boston, Mass. .....The Gray Shop
Boulder, Colo. .....Scott's Ltd.
Braddock, Pa. .....Fashion Spear
Bradford, Pa....Fannin's Dress Shop
Bremerton, Wash. .....
D'Orr Fur & Bridal Shoppe
Bristol, Tenn. ....The Fashion Shop
Brownsville, Texas .....Ralph's
Brunswick, Ga. .....Altman's
Bryan, Texas .....Lester's
Buffalo, N.Y. .....Mabel Danahy
Buffalo, N.Y. .....The Sample
Buffalo, N.Y. .....Slotkin's
Burlington, Vt. .....Mayfair, Inc.
Butler, Pa.....The Vogue of Butler
Caldwell, Idaho ..The Clothes Tree
Cambridge, Mass....Gertrude Singer
Carlsbad, Calif.....The Casual Shop
Carmel, Calif. .....Cinderella Shop
Casper, Wyo. .....Blakey & Co.
Cedar Rapids, Iowa .....Martin's
Chagrin Falls, Ohio .....Havre's
Chambersburg, Pa. ..The Little Shop
Champaign, Ill. ....Jos. Kuhn & Co.
Charleston, S. Car. .....Berlin's
Charleston, W. Va..The Vogue, Inc.
Charlottesville, Va. .....
Hazel M. Eastham, Inc.
Chattanooga, Tenn. ....Lynch's Inc.
Chestnut Hill, Pa. ..Dorothy Bullitt
Cheyenne, Wyo. .....
National Furs and Fashions
Chico, Calif. .....Grinage's
Chillicothe, Ohio .....Tudor's
Cincinnati, Ohio .....Pogue's
Clarksburg, W. Va. .....Broidas
Cleveland, Tenn. .....
Margaret's House of Fashion
Clinton, Mass. .....
Redwood Shop at Gould's
Clinton, N. Car. ....The Town Shop
Colorado Springs, Colo...Gray Rose
Columbia, S. Car. ....Lisbeth Wolfe
Columbus, Miss. .....Pryor's
Coos Bay, Ore. .....Monique
Cordele, Ga. .....Turton's Casuals
Culpeper, Va. .....Jayne's
Cumberland, Md. .....Peskin's
Dallas, Texas ...The Carriage Shop
Danbury, Conn. ...John McLean Inc.
Danvers, Mass. .....Lorraine Roy
Danville, Calif. .....Shoe Stable
Danville, Ill. ..Parisian Oscar Meis
Danville, Ky. .....Cinderella, Inc.
Darien, Conn. .....Inez
Davenport, Iowa .....Ramey's
Daytona Beach, Fla. .....Sussman's
Dayton, Ohio .....Billy Lewis
Dayton, Ohio .....Rike's
Decatur, Ala. .....Ellens
Decatur, Ill. .....Van Law Carol's
Decatur, Ill. .....Williams
Deerfield Beach, Fla. .....
Whitacre's Sportswear Inc.
Delray Beach, Fla. ....Nina Raynor
Des Moines, Iowa .....Wolf's
Dothan, Ala. .....Todd's Inc.
Dubois, Pa. .....Leonardson's
Dubuque, Iowa .....Stevens
Duluth, Minn. .....Arthur A. Sliver
Dunkirk, N.Y. .....Jayne's
Durant, Okla. .....Ben Siegel's
Dyersburg, Tenn. .....Schlesinger's
Elizabeth, N.J. .....Mason Edwards
Elkhart, Ind. .....812 Shop
Elmira, N.Y. .....Lovely Shop Inc.
Endicott, N.Y. .....Lee's
Ephrata, Wash. ....The Barnes Shop
Euclid, Ohio .....Gornik's
Evansville, Ind. .....Kayser's
Fargo, N. Dak. .....Black's
Fargo, N. Dak. .....Shotwell's
Fayetteville, N.C. ..The Town Shop
Findlay, Ohio .....Gair's
Fort Collins, Colo. .....Scot's Ltd.
Fort Dodge, Iowa .....
Hollywood Style Shop
Fort Myers, Fla. .....Elsa's Inc.
Fredericksburg, Va. ....Haber & Co.
Fremont, Ohio .....
Schmidt Hat & Gift Shop
Fresno, Calif. .....Rodder's
Gastonia, N.C. ..Matthews-Belk Co.
Geneva, Ill. .....Lucinda
Glendale, Ohio.....Cloud "9"
Glens Falls, N.Y. .....
Merkel & Gelman, Inc.
Gloucester, Mass. .....Adasko's
Goshen, N.Y. ....The Clothes Horse
Grand Blanc, Mich. .....
The Carriage Shoppe
Grand Rapids, Mich..Alice Jane Dows
Granville, Ohio .....
Phoebe's Custom Apparel
Green Bay, Wisc. .....H. C. Prange
Greenville, N. Car. .....Brody's
Greenville, S. Car. .....
Halfacre Osborne Inc.
Greenville, Miss..Mannequin Shoppe
Greenville, Miss. .....Tenenbaum's
Greenwich, Conn. .....Ginny
Greer, S. Car. .....Elsie D. Fleming
Hamilton, Ohio .....Irene's
Hanover, N.H. .....
Town & Country Shops
Harlingen, Texas....Young Fashions
Hartford, Conn. .....
Stackpole, Moore, Tryon
Havre, Mont. .....Patterson's
Hazleton, Pa. .....Catherine's
Helena, Mont. .....J. M. McDonald
Henderson, Ky. .....Bohn's
Hickory, N. Car. .....Katies, Inc.
Hillsboro, Ore. .....The Raintree
Homewood, Ala. .....Penny Palmer
Hornell, N.Y. .....Mac Brides
Huntington, W. Va..Brown's Apparel
Indianapolis, Ind. ....Laura Martin
Iron Mountain, Mich. ....Colenso's
Ironton, Ohio .....Gabler's
Ironwood, Mich. .....Eva Wurl
Ithaca, N.Y. .....Holley's
Jackson, Miss. .....Frances Pepper
Jackson, Tenn. .....Rosenbloom's
Jacksonville, Fla. .....Bolun's
Jamestown, N.Y. .....Nord's
Johnstown, Pa. .....Brett's
Joplin, Mo. .....Kassab
Kankakee, Ill. .....Lecour's
Kalamazoo, Mich. ...Gilmore Bros.
Kenosha, Wisc. ....Skuhra Fashions
Killeen, Texas .....Clytie's
Kingston, N.Y..Kaye Sportswear, Inc.
Kinnelon, N.J. .....
Miss Ardon's Country Clothes
Kinston, N. Car. .....Brody Bros.
Knoxville, Tenn. .....
Town & Resort Shop
La Canada, Calif. .....Sun Dial
Lafayette, La. .....
Wormser's of Lafayette
Laguna Beach, Calif..Beach & Blvd.
Lake City, Fla...Bruce Clothing Co.
Lake Village, Ark. .....
Mansour's Dept. Store Inc.
Lansing, Mich. .....The Style Shop
Laredo, Texas .....Polly Adams
La Salle, Ill. .....
Grace Anderson Fashions
Las Cruces, N. Mex..Geor Jess, Inc.
Laurel, Miss. .....Naomi McRae
Leominster, Mass. .....Ruth Lee
Lewiston, Idaho .....Renée
Lewiston, Me. .....Ward's
Lexington, Ky. .....Meyers
Liberty, Texas ....The Grand Leader
Ligonier, Pa. .....Post & Rail
Lincoln, Neb. ....Hovland•Swanson
Lima, Ohio .....Abraham's
Lock Haven, Pa. .....Grossman's
Logansport, Ind. .....Plotner's
Long Beach, Calif. .....Schick's
Louisville, Ky. .....Hytken's
Lumberton, N. Car..The Fashion Bar
Lynchburg, Va. .....Stork's Inc.
Lynn, Mass. .....Vogue Apparel
Macon, Ga. .....Stephen's
Madison, Wisc. .....Simpsons
Magnolia, Ark. .....Lois Gean's
Mankato, Minn. .....Pierce
Marshalltown, Iowa .....Herman's
Martinsburg, W. Va. .....Minnick's
Martinsville, Va..John Norman, Inc.
Massillon, Ohio .....Zeler's
McAllen, Texas ...Ladies Supply Co.
McKeesport, Pa. .....Katzman's
McLean, Va. .....Michael Rose
Memphis, Tenn. .....Levy's
Menlo Park, Calif..The Surrey Shop
Merced, Calif. .....Selb's
Mesa, Ariz. .....Mollies
Middletown, Conn. .....
The Ladies Shop at Camp's
Middletown, N.Y. ...Kassel Brothers
Midland, Mich.....The Mode Shop
Milford, Del. ....Derrickson's Inc.
Millbrook, N.Y. .....Charlotte's
Millburn, N.J. .....Morris's
Milwaukee, Wisc. .....
MacNeil and Moore
Modesto, Calif. .....Lee's Apparel
Monroe, La. .....
Bella Scherck Davidson, Inc.
Montclair, N.J. .....Frederick's
Montgomery, Ala. .....Alex Rice
Montpelier, Vt. .....
Peter Glenn Ski Shops
Morgantown, W. Va. .....Finn's
Mount Vernon, Ohio .....Rudin's
Muskogee, Okla. .....Susman's
Nacogdoches, Texas .....Schmidt's
Nashville, Tenn. .....Grace's Shop
Nashua, N.H. .....Avard's, Inc.
Natchez, Miss. .....Ullman's
Newark, Ohio .....Sharff's
New Bedford, Mass. .....
Gollis of New Bedford
New Brunswick, N.J. .....
Zarra Dress Shop
Newburgh, N.Y. ..The Stroock Shop
New Canaan, Conn. ....Martha West
New Hartford, N.Y..E. Cramer & Son
New Haven, Conn. .....Esther's
New London, Conn. .....
The Woman's Shop
New Orleans, La. .....Gus Mayer
Norfolk, Va. ....Sarah Cohen, Inc.
Norristown, Pa. .....Feder's
North Canton, Ohio ...George-Ann's
North Hollywood, Calif. ...Rathbuns
Norwich, N.Y. .....Carol Ann Shop
Oak Park, Ill. .....Wm. Y. Gilmore
Ocala, Fla. .....Blocker's
Oklahoma City, Okla. .....Jerome's
Olean, N.Y. .....Segall's Inc.
Omaha, Neb. .....Topp's
Onancock, Va. .....
Lady Mike Hals Boutique
Oneonta, N.Y. .....
Henderson's Carriage Shop
Ontario, Calif. .....Musettes
Orangeburg, S. Car. .....
Maude L. Bryant Shop
Oregon City, Ore. ....Lance Apparel
Orinda, Calif. .....Jack Hughes
Painted Post, N.Y. ...Mary Kirkland
Palm Springs, Calif. .....
Ruthann Fashions
Parkersburg, W. Va. .....Pianelli's
Park Ridge, Ill.....The Park Shop
Pasadena, Calif. .....Draper's
Pawhuska, Okla. .....Lowry's Inc.
Payette, Idaho..Farber's Dept. Store
Peekskill, N.Y...Windsor Dress Shop
Pendleton, Ore. .....
The Frances Shop, Inc.
Peoria, Ill. ....Broms Furs-Fashions
Petersburg, Va...Rucker-Rosenstock
Philadelphia, Pa. ...The Blum Store
Phoenix, Ariz. .....Jennifer's
Pikesville, Md. .....1114 Shop
Plainfield, N.J. .....Tepper's
Pomona, Calif. .....John P. Evans
Pompano Beach, Fla..Nancy Packard
Pontiac, Mich. .....
Bloomfield Fashion Shop
Port Angeles, Wash. .....
Hankin's Fashion Center
Port Huron, Mich. .....Arden's
Portland, Me..The Harbor Shop, Inc.
Portland, Ore...Helen's "Of Course"
Portsmouth, Va. .....The Famous
Poughkeepsie, N.Y..Mannequin, Inc.
Princeton, N.J. ...The English Shop
Providence, R.I. .....Lee's Inc.
Quincy, Ill. .....Roderick P. Miller
Raleigh, N.C. .....Ellisberg's
Red Bank, N.J. .....
Wilhelmina Dobbins Ltd.
Richmond, Ind. .....Palais Royal
Ridgway, Pa. ..Linnea's of Ridgway
Ridgewood, N.J. .....Jenny Banta
Riverside, Calif. .....G.K.C.
Roanoke, Va. .....Horne's
Rochester, Minn. ..C. F. Massey Co.
Rochester, N.Y. .....The Lita Shop
Rockford, Ill. .Phyllis Starr Fashions
Rock Hill, S.C. .....Marion Davis
Rockingham, N.C. .....
Long's of Rockingham, Inc.
Rocky Mount, N.C. .....Daniel's
Rome, Ga. .....Esserman's
Rome, N.Y. .....S. Simpkin's Inc.
Roswell, N. Mex. .....Elizabeth's
Sacramento, Calif. .....
Charlotte Green Apparel
St. Joseph, Mich. .....Blake's Inc.
St. Joseph, Mo. .....The Paris
St. Petersburg, Fla. .....
Slimers Resort Wear
Salem, Mass. .....Adasko's
Salina, Kan. .....Shelton's
Salinas, Calif. .....Vogue
Salisbury, Md. .....Hess Apparel
Salisbury, N.C. .....
Purcell's-Richard Dobkin
Salt Lake City, Utah ...Arthur Frank
San Angelo, Texas ....Barnes & Co.
San Bernadino, Calif. .....Harris'
San Diego, Calif. .....
Stan Newcomb Fifth Avenue
San Marino, Calif. .....Bill Winn
San Mateo, Calif. .....Levy Bros.
San Pedro, Calif. .....Lee Dee Jae
Santa Clara, Calif. .....Marcus
Santa Cruz, Calif. .....
Schipper-Dillon Inc.
Santa Fe, N. Mex. .....
La Tienda De Santa Fe
Santa Monica, Calif. .....
Sandy's Fashions
Santa Rosa, Calif. .....Rosenberg's
Santurce, P.R. .....Elain's
Sarasota, Fla. .....Town N' Country
Saratoga, Calif. ...The Blue Parasol
Savannah, Ga. .....Fine's
Schenectady, N.Y. .....Musler's
Scranton, Pa. .....Dolitzky
Scottsdale, Ariz. .....Maryon's
Seaside, Ore. .....Kay Lynn
Seattle, Wash. ....Lady Albert, Ltd.
Shadyside, Pa. .....Ruth Young
Shaker Heights, Pa. .....Lota Kelly
Sheridan, Wyo. .....Angionettes
Simsbury, Conn. .....The Calliope
Sioux City, Iowa .....Jean's
Sioux Falls, S. Dak. .....
Ella S. Christensen Inc.
Smithtown, L.I., N.Y. .....
Marie C. Heasley
Somerset, Ky. ..The Fair Store Inc.
South Hill, Va. .....Martha's
South Orange, N.J. .....Gemini
Southern Pines, N.C. ....Franjean's
Spartanburg, S.C. .....
The Aug. W. Smith Co.
Spokane, Wash. .....Hannah Kohn
Springfield, Ill. ....S. A. Barker Co.
Springfield, Mass. .....Fredi, Inc.
Stamford, Conn. .....Ethel Allan
Statesboro, Ga. .....Henry's
Staunton, Va. .....Schwarzschild's
Stroudsburg, Pa. ..Frances Burrows
Suffolk, Va. .....Russell & Holmes
Summit, N.J. .....Miss Nellie
Sunbury, Pa. .....Rosenblum's
Swarthmore, Pa. .....
The Park Ave. Shop, Inc.
Syracuse, N.Y. .....
E. W. Edwards and Son
Tampa, Fla. .....Wolf Brothers
Tarboro, N.C. .....
W. S. Clark and Sons Inc.
Terre Haute, Ind. .....Pearce's
Toledo, Ohio .....Micki Lane Shop
Topeka, Kan. .....The Palace
Troy, N.Y. .....Lord & Tann
Tucson, Ariz. .....College Shop
Tulsa, Okla. .....Dorothy's
Tustin, Calif. .....Mildred's
Twin Falls, Idaho .....The Paris Co.
Union, S.C. .....Wilburn Dry Goods
Uniontown, Pa. ...Ina's Dress Shop
Valdosta, Ga. ..C. C. Varnedoe & Co.
Victoria, Texas .....Simon's
Vienna, Va. ..The Full Cry Shop, Inc.
Walnut Creek, Calif. .....
The Clothes Horse
Washington, Pa. .....Hal Lewis
Waterbury, Conn. .....Freedman's
Watertown, N.Y. .....Herr's, Inc.
Waterville, Me. .....Alvina & Delia
Watsonville, Calif. .Towntry Fashions
Waynesboro, Va. .....
Southern Dept. Store
Waynesburg, Pa. .....
Jo Ann's Village Casuals
Waynesville, N.C. .....Hale's
Webster Groves, Mo. .....
The Station Store
West Chester, Pa. .....Joel's
Westfield, N.J. .....Jane Smith
West Hartford, Conn. ..Village Shop
Wichita, Kan. .....Henry's
Wichita Falls, Texas .....Elwyn
Williamsburg, Va. .....Casey's
Williamsport, Pa. .....Lynn Hayes
Williamsville, N.Y. .....
The Village Tartan Shop
Wilmington, Del. .....Finkel's
Wilmington, N.C. .....Wonder Shop
Wilson, N.C. .....Lisabeth's
Winchester, Va. .Modernage Shoppe
Winnetka, Ill. .....Leesan
Worcester, Mass. .Richard Healy Co.
Wurtsboro, N.Y. .....Helen Morrell
Xenia, Ohio .....Singer's of Xenia
Yakima, Wash. .....Lou Johnson
Zanesville, Ohio .....Orpha Flowers

VOGUE'S READY BEAUTY

Norse code

Maybe it isn't true, as a recently returned traveller said pensively, that all Scandinavian girls are beautiful—maybe they just *look* beautiful. Either way, that pure and poreless, snow-maiden Swedish skin has inspired Max Factor to develop their glorious new Swedish Formula Facial Treatment Collection, a blessing for all of us over here, living as we do in a permanent cloud of soot, smog, and fret. The six little soldiers at attention, *right*, are precisely-formulated treats: Purifying Cleansing Lotion, Purifying Cleansing Grains, Purifying Skin Toner, Enriched Moisture Lotion, Purifying Facial Masque and Enriched Nourishing Creme. Every one has been tested by dermatologists, is hypo-allergenic and free of scent. Every one is coded to delight all skins, from dry and fragile to oily and angry. All ages may apply.



DAVID MASSEY

Facial flirty work

There's a powerful lot of ingenuity being exercised in behalf of our faces over at John Robert Powers. We were just thinking how we might like to keep Powers's new Activated Crackling face freshener in our handbag for freshening in transit when in from the same source came three crafty little makeup sticks that are surely going to vie with the crackler for purse space. Sticks and Tones they're called, and these Sticks and Tones can *make* your bones. Between a pearly highlighter stick and a translucent blusher stick, you can just about redesign your face, urge on it the most flattering hills and valleys, all very guilelessly. Then with another stick you lay on the eye colour—violet, jade, tan, icy blue. A wondrous merge of cream and chalk, the eye-shadow stick has the graces of both: stick-to-itiveness of cream, smooth finish of powder. . . . A fourth gifted stick slides eye makeup off without tugging. . . . Such heavenly Powers!

Introducing Free-Spirited Knits From Sweden Where Freedom Is The Fashion

Snap up the daytime look in a dashing mosaic-stitched midi suit of Schap'Blend Jersey, an exclusive Lapidus polyester and wool blend. About $68.00.
Take to the soft line for evening in ankle-length geometrics of body-hugging ICI Crimplene, Lapidus-created jacquard polyester knit. About $64.00. Both in sizes 6-20 in a glorious palette of spirited colours.



SCHAP' BLEND Schappe

ICI

CRIMPLENE 75 DENIER YARN BY ICI TEXTURED BY SCHAPPE.

LAPIDUS
OF SWEDEN

498 SEVENTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 10018.



'Strangely enough, most oily skins are as prone to lines as dry skin. That's why my new 24-hour plan actually adds *moisture* while blotting up oil.'

Charles Revson

'Ultima'II Night-and-Day Plan for Oily Skin

By night: Oil-Blotting Sleep Creme. Now, a single nightcream can take care of *all* the needs of your skintype. This minty whipped cream moisturizes deeply to soften little lines and flaky areas, while gently blotting away excess oils.

Days: Under-Makeup Blotting Lotion. A thin film of this unique lotion does two vital things: (1) Absorbs oiliness, so makeup won't change color, turn shiny or melt into pores; (2) Lets your makeup stroke on evenly—keeps it immaculately fresh for hours.



‘I honestly believe even dry skin can thrive on just two preparations a day– that is, of course, if they are as rich in natural oils as these.’

Charles Revson

‘Ultima’II Night-and-Day Plan for Dry Skin

By night: Sleep Creme Concentrate. This opulent cream is loaded with the precious natural oils of youth. It is all the normal-to-dry skin needs to live on through the night. Just a dot skimmed lightly over your skin, brings results that slathers of *ordinary* creams can’t possibly achieve.

Days: Under-Makeup Moisture Lotion. The lightest once-over keeps your skin divinely soft and dewy—and extends the wear of your makeup by literally *hours.* (There are 3 color-adjusting versions, too, for you whose skintone’s too ruddy, sallow or drab.)

AUTUMN HAZE* POLO COAT BY GEOFFREY BEENE FOR DAN GROSSMAN
*REGISTERED TRADEMARKS EMBA MINK BREEDERS ASSOCIATION



YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE QUITE AS RICH AS YOU USED TO BE TO BUY A MINK.

Owning a mink coat is something like earning the Distinguished Service Cross.

It proves that you've fought life. And won.

It's the ultimate status symbol.

The grand prize of every important sweepstake.

And the one absolute guarantee to a mother that her daughter has married well.

The truth is, there's nothing like a mink. And someday you're going to own one.

Maybe for openers, just a hat. Or a scarf. Or a poncho. Or maybe the whole, drop-dead sweep of midi-length coat.

Well, we have news for you.

Someday may be here.

Because today the price of mink is lower than it's ever been since you were old enough to want one.

Which means you don't have to be a millionaire (or know a millionaire) anymore.

All you have to do is buy an Emba* mink.

You know Emba. It's the crème de la crème. It's what you see on other women and say "that's what I want."

Emba stands for Emba Mink Breeders Association. It isn't a color. A species. Or a style. It's people. An unrelenting quality-conscious group of people who've helped make the American Mink Coat the single most desirable luxury next to the diamond.

Now don't let that word luxury throw you.

Today's Emba mink is nothing like that ceremonial robe from the '50s that only came out of the closet once a year to go to a wedding.

It can be anything you want it to be. Any style. Any length. Any color. Any cut. You can wear it over suede pants. Or velvet caftans. Or a Navajo frontier dress.

Emba mink is tough too. Very tough. It can be rained on. Sat on. Slept in. If it snows, wear it. If someone touches it, get his name.

So go ahead. Be the first on your block to buy a mink during a recession.

That's status.

EMBA

the American Mink



Flair, sleekness, boldness, comfort. They walk alone in their exclusive *Red Carpet* luxury. Soft mellow leathers—and suedes. Limitless sizes and widths. From $21 to $31. At prestige stores • Div. of Desco Shoe Corporation, 16 East 34 Street, New York 10016 (212) 683-2600.

The boots that have everything

Revelations®



Be an Angel... ZIP your subscription order address... *and* all your other mailing addresses too!

BEAUTY CHECKOUT

The V-Bar: open—and closed—all day

It's getting to be one of the most popular bars in town. With no Lib problems since women—smart and beautiful women—are the most enthusiastic customers, though men are freely admitted too. What this bar serves up: a well-toned body with firm arms, marvellous legs, all done by a clever and scientific method of exercise. (About those legs: with long slit skirts now, they need as much attention as ever, if not more. It has been said that one observes more of one's surroundings during a sudden flash of lightning than during steady daylight.) The V-Bar has its own principle—that of isometrics, or a system of tension and counter-tension that shapes up weakling muscles and flabling flesh. It consists of two sturdy little slabs of metal, rubber-cushioned at the ends, set into a V-position with a strong coiled spring. Idea, as shown on this page, is to press the two cushioned ends together in various ways. Not easy. Muscles work, V-Bar counter-works to provide a sporting amount of resistance. Body rises to challenge, with glorious results. "The V-Bar was born of sheer necessity," said its inventor, Anne-Marie Bennstrom, a Swedish beauty renowned for her shaping-up work at The Sanctuary in Los Angeles. There, in a cheerful yellow-flowered atmosphere, she supervises the tone-up programs of women, and men, who want to look and feel their best with the least possible drudgery. And there, she found that most people need some help with their homework—an efficient but uncomplicated way of keeping up the good results after classtime is over. Thus was the V-Bar invented, and it just hit the spot—hits, in fact, any spot where slimming and firming are needed. Some of those spots, shown here. . . . *To firm bosom and arms,* top picture. Hold the V-Bar bosom-high. Press bar closed, hold it closed six seconds, then slowly allow it to open. *To firm and shape the backs of thighs,* second picture from top. Place V-Bar under thigh as shown, press bar closed with straight leg, hold it closed six seconds, then slowly allow it to open—still with leg straight. *To firm and reduce upper back and underarm area,* lower left picture. Tuck V-Bar into position under the arm. Keeping arm as straight as possible, press bar closed, hold for six seconds before letting it open. *To firm and shape the outsides of thighs,* lower right. Sitting on floor, place V-Bar under one knee. Using arms for balance, push V-Bar closed against the floor with that knee, hold it down for six seconds, then relax. All these exercises, plus more in the handy littleV-Bar booklet, are to be repeated maybe ten times at first, working up to more as one becomes fitter . . . and fitter . . . and superbly fit for slits. . . . V-Bar, $22 at Altman's; Neiman-Marcus. Or order direct from The Sanctuary, 7080 Hollywood Blvd., Los Angeles, Calif. 90028. (More Beauty Checkout, p. 32)







BERRY BERENSON



Love your hair





Wella Care Do.

At last you don't have to put your hair up every night.

Now from Wella: Care Do, the first hair set with memory. Actually makes your hair remember the set from shampoo to shampoo. Set your hair with Care Do and it stays set. All silky and shining and clean. New Wella Care Do texturizes and adds body, too. Three strengths: Regular Hold, Extra Hold and Gentle Hold for bleached hair.

The loveliest hair gets Wella care. Ask your hairdresser.

WELLA

© 1971 The Wella Corp.

VOGUE'S FASHIONS IN TRAVEL

The Fijis — new island fling on the South Pacific swing

BY MARY ROBLEE HENRY

Flung like malachite chips on the glass-blue sea, the Fiji Islands light Oceania, that swag of South Pacific embracing ten thousand islands between—and including—Hawaii and Australia. Once the terror of shipwrecked sailors, who called them the "Cannibal Islands," the Fijis—and the Fijians—now kill only with kindness, welcoming visitors in the Queen's English at Nadi (pronounced Nandi) Airport on the large main island called Viti Levu, or Great Fiji. Between Nadi and the capital, Suva, the place to go is the Coral Coast, where green hills slope to getaways on sand-scalloped coves.

"No roof higher than a palm tree . . ."

The most admirable of these Admirable Crichton-esque complexes is The Fijian, on its own desert island of Yanuca reached by causeway from the coast. With no roof higher than a palm tree, the hotel's six buildings range around a golf course, tennis courts, a pool. In the guest wings each air-conditioned room has a terrace. Safely locked in reefs, the bay is an entertainment of water skiers, snorkelers, and skin divers exploring coral canyons for crayon-coloured fish. For giant black marlin and big game, three power boats take anglers out to the deep blue water. *Note:* The hotel's clinic stays open around the clock for treatment of such hazards as sea-urchin splinters and coral burn.

No flap about the water or the food, which seems a gastronomical crash course in Fijian history, minus, of course, "long pig" (roasted foe au poivre), struck from the local diet since the 1890's. At breakfast, for instance, a hunting board of kippers and hot porridge reflects the Fijis' status as a British Crown Colony until independence last October. Spiced curries and *tandoori* echo the Indian influence of half the island's population; typically Fijian are the delicious fish, fruits, and *yaqona,* a peppery, nonalcoholic brew. At The Fijian, guests eat wherever they please—often on the wraparound verandah—served by the Fijian staff in white wraparound skirts called *sulus.* Two nights a week, the torchlit gardens flare for Fijian feastings with singers and dancers, immense, graceful, fuzzy-haired.

"Riders . . . like boys with horses painted by Gauguin"

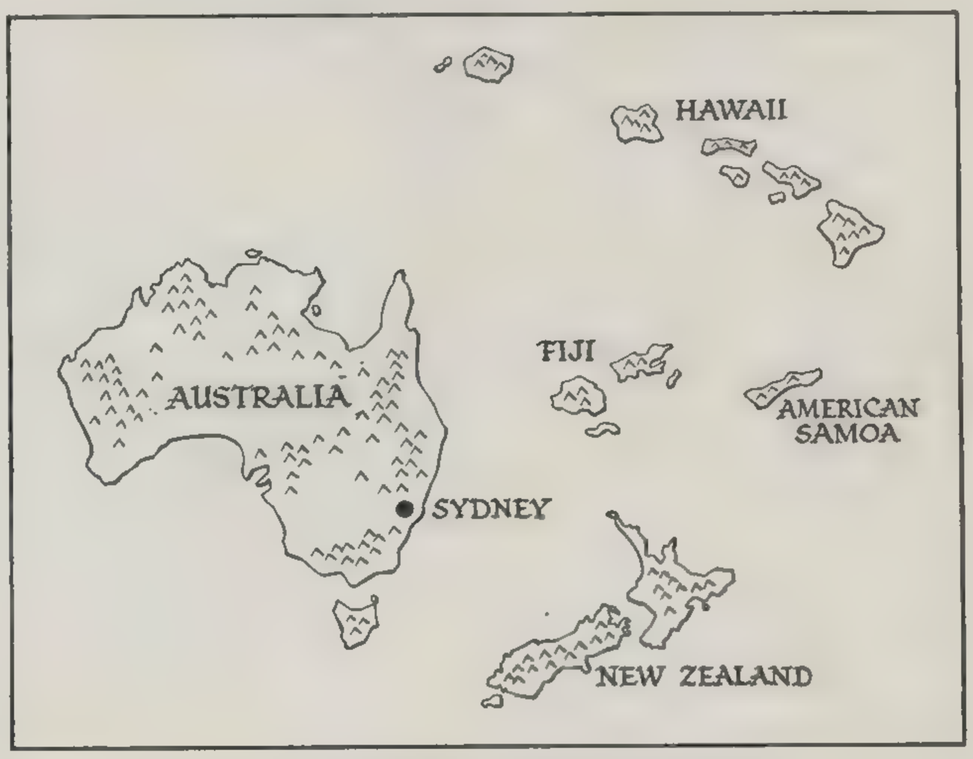
"Fiji in moonlight is like nothing else in this world or the next. It's all dim colours and all scents," wrote the British poet Rupert Brooke, who visited the islands shortly before World War I. "The most fantastically shaped mountains tower up all around, and little silver clouds and wisps of mist run bleating up and down the valleys and hillsides like lambs. . . ." Through the valleys, young Fijians and Indians, like Tahitian boys with horses painted by Gauguin, race bareback on mane-flying ponies. Mynah birds ride on bullocks pulling field ploughs around *bures,* those woven huts assembled into villages. Along roads banked in gardenias and poinsettias, Indian women move, as supple as breeze-blown flowers in their gossamer saris.

At Deuba on the Coral Coast, a new lotus land opens late this year: The Flagship Beachcomber, with eighty-four air-conditioned rooms and pool, built on the peninsula where the movie *His Majesty O'Keefe,* with Burt Lancaster, was filmed. Another well-known actor, Raymond Burr, owns a Fiji islet; and two Americans recently colonized Toberua with posh *bures,* turning that island off Suva into the most expensive resort of Fiji.

"Fire-walkers and fish-drivers . . ."

From the capital port of Suva (where the rains and the Grand Pacific Hotel seem straight from the pages of Maugham, in contrast to the newfangled Suva TraveLodge), ships leave for short cruises: Only about a hundred of Fiji's three hundred islands are inhabited. The unique Mbengga fire-walkers walk over white-hot stones with no injury to their feet. Farmers of the sea, Fijians jump fully dressed into the shallows, circling nets in great fish drives, and sail the fastest canoes in the South Pacific. Planes hop from both Suva and Nadi to Vanua Levu, Fiji's second largest island, wild, ridged, carved with bays—with one, Savusavu, the site of a new TraveLodge. The Yasawas, volcanic islands standing straight up from the sea, are troves for shell hunters who may cruise around them on the "Bounty," once the yacht of a rich Canadian, which puts out of Lautoka near Nadi.

Many jangled Australians like to unwind on the islands of Castaway and Malolo Lailai, a morning sail from Lautoka aboard the teak-decked "Seaspray," fifty-nine tons of romantic British schooner. At Plantation Village on Malolo Lailai, each large thatched *bure* with kitchen comes with a trained Fijian maid and its own 12-foot aluminum skiff. On Castaway, guests have *bures* with refrigerators and free play of a fleet of boats. Castaway's attractive owners, Kate and Dick Smith, run cruises on the "Stardust," a crack 112-foot motor yacht, also for charter, sleeping fourteen passengers in luxe cabins, with delicious meals served by a jolly brown giant in a red linen *sulu. Note:* The dry season in the Fiji Islands is from April to October, but all year the temperature hovers between 75 and 85 degrees. For photographs of Fiji, see pages 106 to 121.



FIJI: THE WORLD'S YOUNGEST COUNTRY

Flying to the South Pacific on American Airlines is now an everyday lark from New York, Chicago, and St. Louis. American's astrojets fly *nonstop* to Honolulu, where passengers may choose among five weekly flights to Fiji and one to Pago Pago (pronounced Pango Pango) on American Samoa. All but two of these island hops continue on to Sydney, Australia, or to Auckland, New Zealand. Only on Thursdays, flights over-fly the islands, making Honolulu-Sydney in one direct sweep.

On all flights, the mood is instant South Seas. Orchids decorate lunch trolleys rolling by with sweet-and-sour pork Kamenhameha, an orange and seafood salad, and guava cake for coach passengers. First-class travellers idle through six surprising courses with wines.

Note: For return-flight passengers, perhaps fed up with Fijian *magiti,* Samoan *fia fia,* and Hawaiian *luau,* American lays on such Stateside revivers as rare roast beef and cherry pie, served by stewardesses wearing no flowered leis, but shifts of red, white, and blue. FARES: Round trip New York to Sydney, including island stops and departure tax, $1,249 coach; $1,737.40 first class.

Life is too short and winter's too long to go without mink.



Coat by Galanos for Neustadter

Scandinavian Mink Assn.

Warm, beautiful Saga Mink.

The finest mink from Scandinavia where winters are six months long.

THE TREATMENT DE PANTENE.® FOR DYE-HARDS.

Sooner or later, most color-treated hair starts doing funny things. Like breaking. Or splitting. Or drying up.

(Along with the *color* of September hay, you just may find you're acquiring the *texture*.)

We're not suggesting you go back to brown. Or grey. Or mouse.

We *are* suggesting that if you use color, your hair needs special help:

The very special Treatment de Pantene. The conditioner made from Pantene's unique Swiss formula*, rich with special proteins and emollients.

The Treatment works from inside, repairing and moisturizing dye-damaged hair. Leaving it feeling soft and supple and strong.

The Treatment de Pantene. It makes your hair look *better* than natural.

It makes it look naturally *beautiful*.



PANTENE

Shampoo. Pre-Forming. Forming. Treatment. Hair Spray.

TOTAL HAIR CARE: FOR TOTALLY BEAUTIFUL HAIR.

*Product made in U.S.A.





Fashion
BEGINS WITH A
SLIM, FIRM BODY

Now yours can be slimmer, firmer, lovelier—easily and quickly—if you get on

the inside track

Banish midriff bulge, whittle your waistline, trim your hips and thighs. You can do it on

the inside track

We guarantee it when you spend just 5 minutes twice a day following our simple step-by-step, day-by-day instructions. It's really fun; you won't get bored. And you'll love seeing those unfashionable inches disappear.

CLOTHES ARE BODY-CONSCIOUS...ARE YOU?

If so, take a moment to fill in this coupon for our free brochure.

GYMNAS CORP., Suite M-7, 885 No. San Antonio Rd., Los Altos, Calif. 94022. Please send me the free brochure on the inside track.

name _____

address _____

city _____ state _____ zip _____

CHECKING OUT THE

Beauty Bargains

January may not be quite the cruellest month, but it's the month when price-cutting is the kindest cut of all. Great way to dispel the post-Christmas doldrums is by getting in on the annual reductions that sweep the beauty world this month, sweeping right across the country. Feminine a priori: *Anything* that makes a woman more attractive and more comfortable with herself is worth its weight in gold, which makes beauty a bargain all year round, from free beautifiers like water and long walks to dear ones like perfumes (which happen to amortize nicely in per-application gratification). But why not take advantage of January's clear sale-ing to stock up on old favourites, sample new ones? Cash in on the good deals that follow . . . and note that this list selects just a few from the many.

Hello, good buy

Hand and body lotions are good buys any wintery month when skin's at its thirstiest. Right now, though, there's more for the money—such as these super skin-quenchers by the pint from Elizabeth Arden. Body Cream, sliced from $5 to $3.50; and for $3 instead of the usual $4.50, her Hand Lotion in a choice of June Geranium, Mémoire Chérie, or Blue Grass—how about all three for $9? . . . Save a quick $2 on Eve of Roma's Hand & Body Lotion; in January, ten ounces is a real speciale at $5.50. . . . And for the leagues of Jean Naté fans, there's a four-ounces amount of Hand Tone offered just this month for $1.50; perfect size to tuck into travel bags the rest of the year.

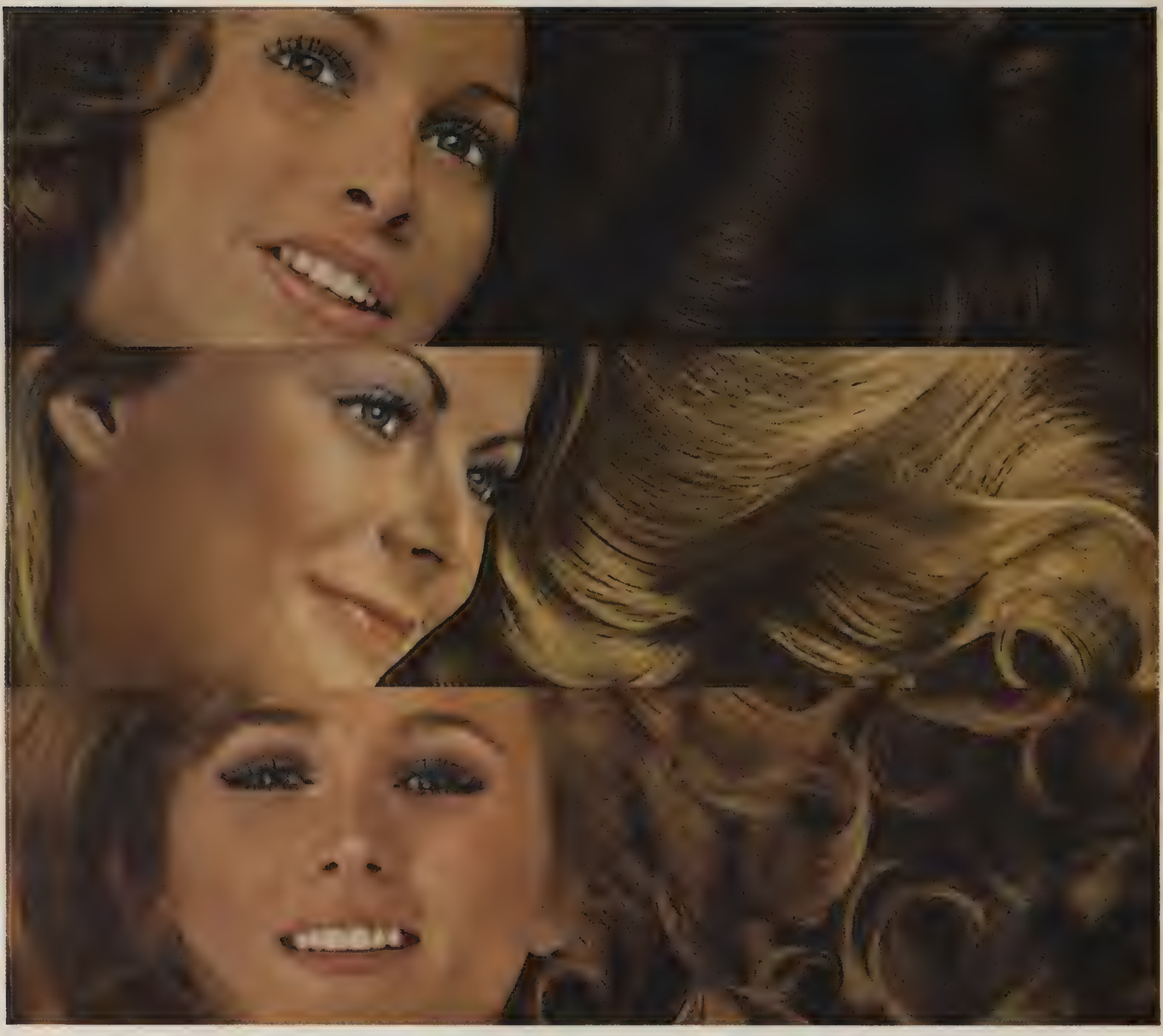
Clean up on cleansers

The only way to beat the next few weathering months—whether you're north or south—is armed with a full supply of face-pampering cleansers. Take Polly Bergen's Facial II, for example. This month, $8.50 buys Oil of the Turtle Deep Cleansing Foam along with a luxurious lagniappe—Oil of the Turtle Foam Moisturizer—both in a peripatetic mock-turtle pack. These two are usually $6 per. . . . One-third off is a nice enticement to try DuBarry's Penetrating Cleanser that's also a moisturizer—ten ounces down to $2 from $3. . . . Max Factor's Geminesse Beauty Cleanser, a moisturize-too lotion, is specially packaged in a 15½-ounce bottle for $6 (six ounces cost $3.50 the rest of the year). And in the M.F. treatment line, nine ounces of rich Moisturizing Cleansing Cream is half-price at $2. Time for regulars to lay in a supply, for newcomers to give a try. . . . Eight bars of Yardley's French-milled soap for $5 ($7 value) in a choice of Red Roses, April Violets, Springflowers, English Lavender, or White Lavender scents. Indulge now in yards of Yardley. . . . Practically-too-good-to-be-true department: six bars of Neutrogena Soap (the $1 size) plus three free trial-size skin-care bonuses—Neutrogena Rainbath Body Soap Gel, Solid Shampoo, and Hand and Skin Lotion—all for $4.95. . . . Another happy saving comes from Aziza; their Bright Eyes Eye Makeup Remover Pads, usually 65 for $1.50, are still $1.50 but the number of pads leaps to 130 this month. That should brighten the eyes. . . . Fourteen ounces of Marcelle's Cleansing Cream, a hypo-allergenic boon for sensitive skins, is $4 now instead of $6, a real cleanup.

Dollars and scents

Many of the most delicious fragrances are considerably less than usual price right now, so she's very circumspect, the woman who indulges in her favourites and dabbles in new ones, for scents—like men—need to be lived with a while to really get to know and love them. Time to make the acquaintance of Coty's L'Aimant, Emeraude, and L'Origan; all are specially priced at $2.50 a 1.8-ounce Flacon Mist. . . . (Continued on page 36)

DISCOVER
BRECK SELF-ADJUSTING HAIR COLOR



Breck® Color works with your hair's own color chemistry to give you a beautiful shade uniquely your own



This is subtle, beautiful color that stays that way.
Color that covers grey completely.
Now have soft, silky hair color
that belongs to you and nobody else.

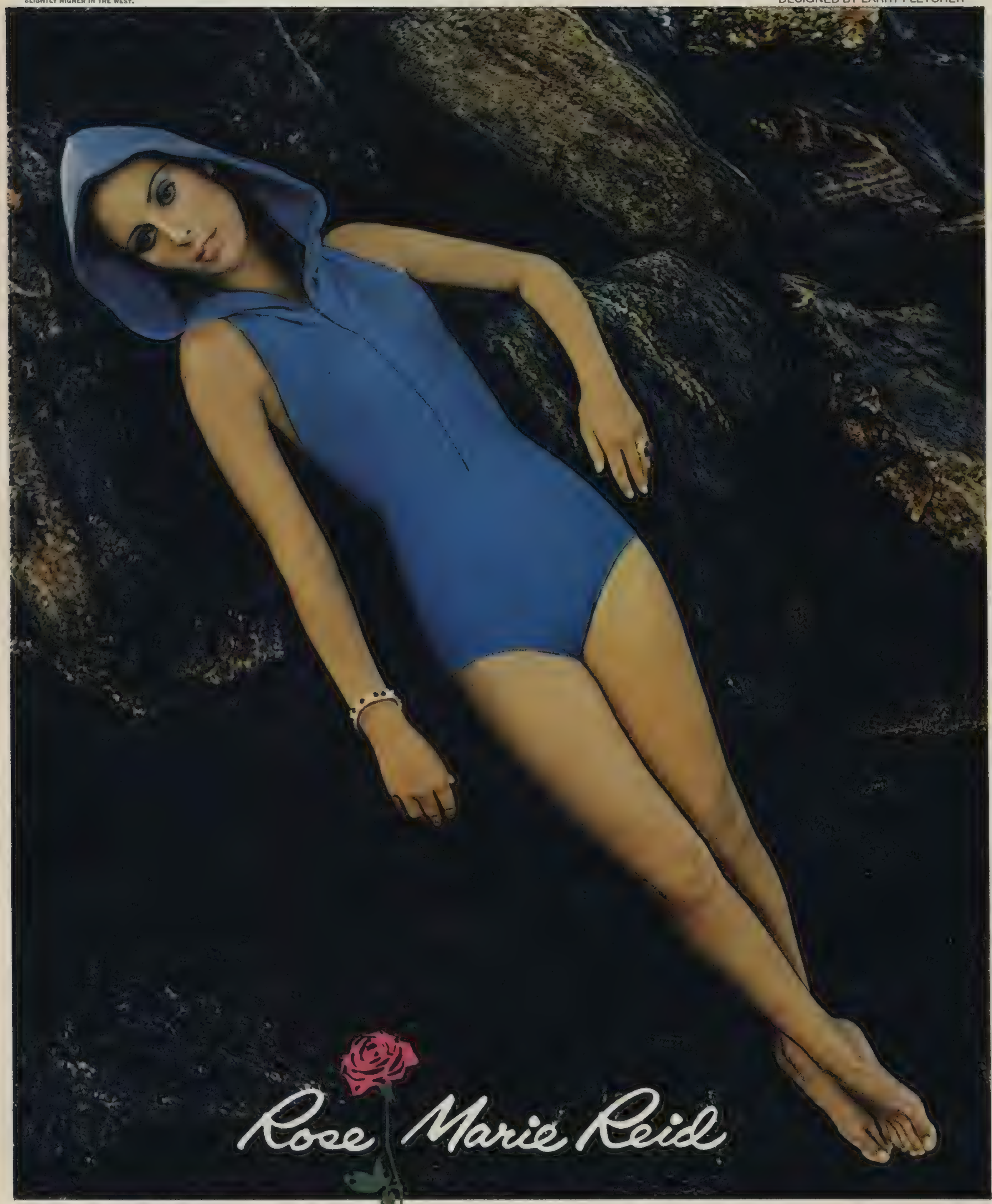
Choose from Breck's 15 Self-Adjusting Shades.
BRECK COLOR

The hooded maillot . . . echoing the mystery, the excitement, the fascination of the sea itself. Of Lycra® in blue, brown, or black. Sizes 8-14, about $36.

At Abraham & Straus, Brooklyn & branches; William Hengerer, Buffalo; Halle Bros., Cleveland; and other fine stores, or write Rose Marie Reid, 1407 Broadway, N.Y. 10018.

SLIGHTLY HIGHER IN THE WEST.

DESIGNED BY LARRY FLETCHER



DIVISION OF JONATHAN LOGAN

when you want to be the woman you are!



Kanekalon, the head fiber

Keep-easy hair by Kanekalon® modacrylic fiber



CHECKING OUT THE *Beauty Bargains*

(Continued from page 32) Chantilly, Houbigant's world-shaker, doubles its pow—in Liquid Skin Sachet and Crystal Perfume Purser—while halving its price, from $6 to $3. . . . Special from Lanvin, 1 1/3-ounces of either Arpège or My Sin Spray Mists for $3. Take Two. . . . The story of Y is pure success, and since a two-ounce spray flacon of Yves Saint Laurent's eau de toilette—a $7.50 value—is now $5, it could be the moment to acquire a supply for year-round present-giving. . . . L'Air du Temps spray eau de cologne by Nina Ricci is specially packaged and specially priced now at $5. Time to take the L'Air. . . . January's the perfect month for Jungle Gardenia; the lift's immeasurable and the pleasure's doubled by two from Tuvache—Skin Perfume and All Over Lotion at a bargainy $5. . . . Xanadu Cologne Spray Extraordinaire is value extraordinaire now at $5 for 3½-ounces in a pretty mock-amethyst bottle. . . . All four of Dana's fragrances—Ambush, Tabu, 20 Carats, and Emir—specially offered in spray perfume form for $2 each. Should take care of all the Capricorns on your birthday calendar. . . . Fame? Toujours Moi? Possession? Perhaps the answer is just to take all three; each Spraygrance Cologne is specially priced right now at $2.50, by Corday. . . . Jean D'Albret's Écusson and Casaque Cologne Mists are available this January in 1½-ounce flacons for $3.50 each. Reward yourself for having stuck with fully half your New Year's resolutions. . . . The $5 Dior: Miss Dior or Diorissimo, three gorgeous ounces of eau de toilette; the dollar value is nine, the enjoyment value infinite. . . . Caron has put three appealing fragrances in specially sized, specially priced spray flacons; two ounces of Fleurs de Rocaille, Bellodgia, or Nuit de Noel, only $4 each.

Creams of the crop

You've been meaning to treat yourself to a new brand of facial treatment? Could be that you'll find it below . . . and find it for less this month, along with obvious reasons not to stint on tried-and-trues. Witness Charles of the Ritz's fifty per cent savings on Firmessence, a two-part daytime treatment: pre-makeup cream and moisturizing wrinkle lotion, $12.50. . . . Satura Algene Conditioning Face Cream, Dorothy Gray's nifty, is $3 instead of the usual $5 for two ounces. . . . Effective little battler against skin-parching central heating is Jaquet's Moisture Balm. Four ounces now $3.60 instead of $6. . . . Bonne Bell has a two-part plan for post-twenties complexions: Plus 30 Lotion moisturizes as a makeup base during the day (sixteen ounces, $5.50 instead of $10 now) and Plus 30 Cream continues the good work all through the night (3¾ ounces, $3 instead of $5). . . . Revlon's famous Eterna '27' Cream with Progenitin—a very good and now classic face cream—is $5 for a $7.50-valued two ounces; and Moon Drops Moisture Balm—an effective protective against dryness—is $6.75 for a $12-valued eight ounces. . . . One of John Robert Powers' Lemon Aids is the Moisturizer, new and wildly refreshing to winter-weary skin. It's $3 now, $5 in future. . . . Germaine Monteil has worked up a clever little package called Regime Beauty Scheme; contains Gentle-Acting Gel Cleanser, Wake-Up Toning Gel, All-Night Nourishing Cream, and Deep, Deep Warming Masque. You're right to guess $17.50 any other month of the year, but right now it's only $10. . . . Fifty per cent is the generous mark off on Alexandra de Markoff's marvellous Allevia Treatment Matchmates: Allevia Travel Stick is a convenient-to-use face cream, and the body isn't ignored because Allevia Body Treatment comes along, too. $12.50 instead of $25 this month. . . . Irma Shorell's popular Contour/35 is available this month in a Contour/35 Kit that any savvy past-thirty-five will want. Includes new Moisture/35 (designed to moisturize, firm, and protect all at once) as well as Formula for Cleansing. A $35 value for $17.50. . . . Helena Rubinstein's Ultra Feminine Cream contains natural estrogen and progesterone for maintaining youthful skin tone and glow; four ounces, usually $8, $5. . . . All day is how long to wear Multi-Layer Moisturizer from Frances Denney; keeps skin dewy and glowy for hours, and the price tag's $6 instead of the regular $10 during January. . . . Bet you never thought January would be like this!



Our Gypsy Fairavan: Wildly romantic new loungewear separates that roam the world independently or in tandem. The skirt is pure folk art: all go-mad ruffles, ribbons in ancient tribal patterns, and bold lace. Kick up your heels, and there's more of that lace, hemming the long, sinuous nomad robe underneath. Nylon tricot skirt, in five of our friskiest new colors. S or M about $50. Zip-fronted, Star White nomad robe, of our Vanilure® drip-dry shape-crepe. P, S or M about $25. Vanity Fair Mills, Inc., 640 Fifth Ave., N.Y., N.Y.

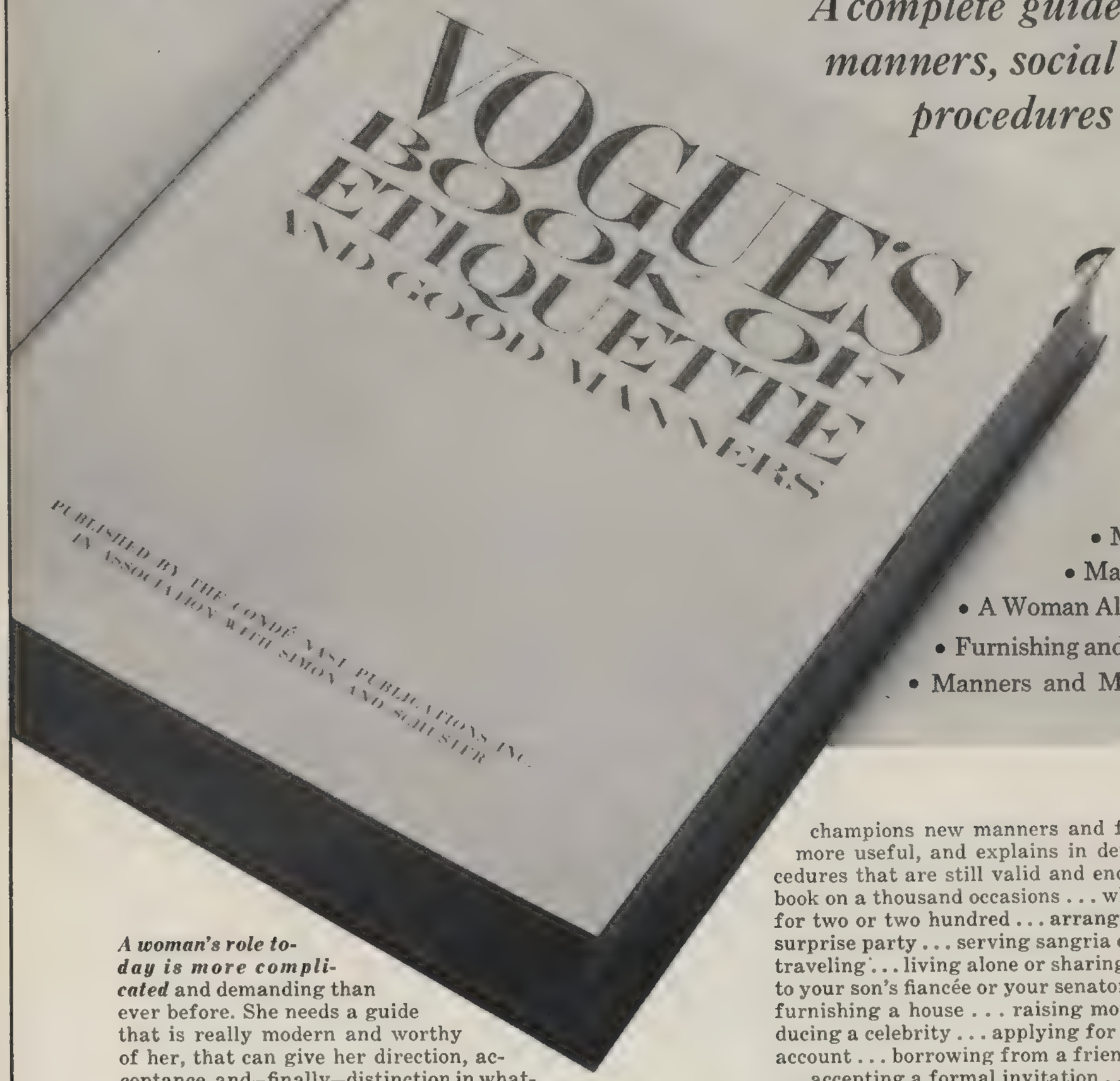
VANITY FAIR

A COMPANY OF VF CORPORATION

NEAL BARR

Good taste defined

A complete guide to modern manners, social forms and procedures for today's woman.



A BOOK WITH EVERY-DAY USEFULNESS

- Manners in General
- Manners in Particular
- A Woman Alone • Entertaining
- Furnishing and Running A House
- Manners and Money • *and more!*

A woman's role today is more complicated and demanding than ever before. She needs a guide that is really modern and worthy of her, that can give her direction, acceptance, and—finally—distinction in whatever she undertakes as a wife, mother, career woman, hostess, cook, fund-raiser, taste-setter . . . and on . . . and on.

This brand new, entirely revised edition of Vogue's Book of Etiquette and Good Manners concentrates on the attitudes and social procedures that have authentic value today, recognizing that to be worthwhile, manners must be useful and up-to-date. It is definitive and democratic. It carries the prestige, dependability, and foresightedness of a magazine that has been *the* recognized authority on taste for the last 75 years.

Here is a guide you can rely on in the midst of change. It champions new manners and forms when new ones are more useful, and explains in detail those traditional procedures that are still valid and enduring. You will need this book on a thousand occasions . . . whether you're entertaining for two or two hundred . . . arranging a wedding or giving a surprise party . . . serving sangria or burgundy . . . moving or traveling . . . living alone or sharing an apartment . . . writing to your son's fiancée or your senator . . . speaking in public . . . furnishing a house . . . raising money for a cause . . . introducing a celebrity . . . applying for a job . . . using an expense account . . . borrowing from a friend . . . facing an emergency . . . accepting a formal invitation . . . eating a lobster.

Timely subjects such as money . . . religious ceremonies ranging from Bar Mitzvahs to ordinations . . . large family dinners . . . swimming pool ownership . . . group debuts . . . baby-sitters . . . a divorced couple's behavior . . . involve their own courtesies and procedures, which are fully explained. Nothing is too elementary, too difficult, or too sophisticated to be discussed.

What a welcome, suitable present to others as well as yourself! To mothers planning weddings or running houses and raising children; to anyone—a bride, a divorcée, a girl on her own—facing a new way of life; to all people who love to be hosts or guests; to various organizations and institutions.

A COMPLETE REFERENCE LIBRARY IN ONE HANDSOME VOLUME!

To order your copy, simply enclose check or money order for:

$9.95 REGULAR EDITION

$12.95 DE LUXE EDITION (as shown above) with thumb index and special binding.

If you don't agree that VOGUE'S BOOK OF ETIQUETTE AND GOOD MANNERS is the most useful book of its kind, return it within 10 days and your money will be refunded.

If you prefer, you may charge your American Express or BankAmericard account.

V1—1A

Condé Nast Books, P.O. Box 3308, Grand Central Station, New York, New York 10017

Please send

_____ Regular Copies @ $9.95
_____ Deluxe Copies @ $12.95
of VOGUES BOOK OF ETIQUETTE AND GOOD MANNERS (Postage and handling included)

☐ My check or money order for $_____, payable to Condé Nast Books, is enclosed.

Please charge my account:
☐ American Express
☐ BankAmericard Exp. date_____

Acct. #_____

Signature_____

Name_____

Address_____

City_____ State_____ Zip_____

This is a gift order. Send book and card to:

Name_____

Address_____

City_____ State_____ Zip_____

Card to read: "From_____"


SANDCASTLE SWIMWEAR
FOR THE LADY OF QUIET REFINEMENT
"Crete" in ARNEL jersey. Sizes 10 18. About $30.
Sandcastle®–Another Bra Kayser-Roth product
110 East Ninth St., Suite 1333, Los Angeles, Calif. 90015



SUDDENLY, DARK-TONE DUO*

THE LASH ADHESIVE THAT MATCHES YOUR LASHES!

Now, DUO Eyelash Adhesive comes in an exciting shade, Dark-Tone, specially created to blend with black or brown lashes. New Dark-Tone DUO actually makes it easier to wear false lashes—never leaves a tell-tale streak on your lids.

Developed from the famous DUO surgical formula, new Dark-Tone holds lashes firmly, comfortably, until you remove them—up to 24 hours. Won't cake, flake or become brittle. Won't wash away with your tears (or in the shower) . . . yet it strips off the lash easily. And it's hypo-allergenic!

New Dark-Tone DUO to blend with black or brown lashes. Or the original Clear White DUO that dries invisibly. Both with handy adhesive applicator.



FREE BOOKLET "Professional Tips on Wearing False Lashes." Send stamped, self-addressed envelope to: DUO, P.O. Box 5312, Dept. V-1, New York 10017

DUO...WORLD'S LARGEST SELLING EYELASH ADHESIVE *Trademark

DON'T FORGET YOUR ZIP NUMBER: IT'S IMPORTANT!

MOVING?

NEW ADDRESS

Name

Address

City State Zip Code

OLD ADDRESS (Attach old label here.)

Name

Address

City State Zip Code

Please notify VOGUE and the Post Office when you move and be sure to fill out the form below.

For FASTEST service on address change, missing copies, etc., attach old mailing label in space provided. Otherwise, please print clearly your address as we now have it.

MAIL TO VOGUE BOX 5201 BOULDER, COLO. 80302

Please allow 6 weeks for change to take effect.



• THE COMPLETE SPA •

Executive Retreat
Cosmetic Surgery
Medical Weight Control
Mineral Baths • Massages
Beauty Salon
60 Acres of Wooded Privacy
Golf • Tennis
Delightful Climate
Year-round

Write or call for brochure

P.O. Box 1058 V
San Jacinto, California 92383
714-654-9324 or 654-7331

Leisure Health INTERNATIONAL

A jungle bash

for the New York City Cultural Council









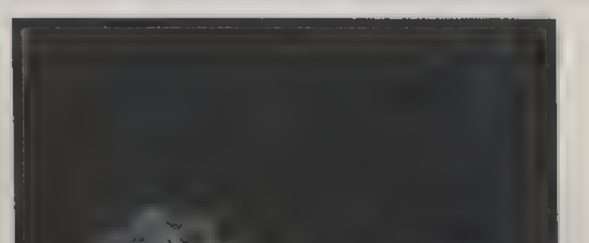
A Noah's ark of New York's sleekest wildebeests, corralled by Mayor John V. Lindsay for a preview of the Broadway musical *Two by Two*, went on to The Metropolitan Museum of Art for a jungle party that raised fortune for the New York City Cultural Council. Done up as a tropical forest, the Fountain Room of the museum was further heated up by Gregory Raffa, a jazz combo.



5



6



7



8



9



10

1. Mr. and Mrs. C. Douglas Dillon. 2. Mr. and Mrs. Jacques d'Amboise. 3. Mr. Peter Glenville, Mrs. William F. Buckley, Jr. 4. Lord and Lady Harlech. 5. Mr. Richard Rodgers, composer of *Two by Two*; Mrs. John V. Lindsay. 6. Mr. Hamilton Allen, Jr.; Mrs. David Naylor-Leyland. 7. Mr. Danny Kaye, star of *Two by Two*; Mrs. Charlotte Ford. 8. Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth S. Rosen. 9. Mr. and Mrs. Herbert P. Patterson. 10. Mr. and Mrs. William M. Fine.



the beautiful suitables...

LILLY PULITZER

PALM BEACH, FLA. • BEVERLY HILLS, CALIF. • BOCA RATON, FLA. • EDGARTOWN, MASS. • LA JOLLA, CALIF. • NAPLES, FLA. • NEW ORLEANS, LA. • NEWPORT, R.I. • NORTHEAST HARBOR, ME. • ORLEANS, MASS. • OSTERVILLE, MASS. • PALM SPRINGS, CALIF. • PETOSKEY, MICH. • SARASOTA, FLA. • SOUTHAMPTON, N.Y. • WATCH HILL, RI.

LILLY CATALOGS 400 ROYAL PALM WAY, PALM BEACH, FLA. 33480

AGILON PANTY HOSE . . . NO
NEW FASHION WRINKLES HERE
Just beautiful fit, sumptuous colors and a lovely new feeling of freedom. BERKSHIRE



Dress by Kasper
Photo—Mednick

A COMPANY OF VF CORPORATION

Eat to win

The prize in 1971: more health. Court it with fruits, vegetables, kindly drinks. Be good to you.

BY MAXIME McKENDRY

CHINESE, THE WORD FOR VEGETABLES

Mrs. Engshee, mother of painter Dewey Seid, cooks these healthy Chinese dishes for her son in New York. A Chinese grocery is the place to buy the oyster sauce and vegetables: pickled mustard greens, black mushrooms, golden needles (say "gum jum"), cloud ears ("wun yee"). A wok is a bowl-shaped cooking pan made of thin steel.

BEEF WITH PICKLED MUSTARD GREENS

1 pound pickled mustard greens
½ pound beef: flank, top round, or sirloin
1 tablespoon oil
½ teaspoon garlic powder
1 tablespoon cornstarch
1½ tablespoons soy sauce
4 tablespoons brown sugar
2 tablespoons Chinese oyster sauce

Wash greens and slice thin. Slice beef across grain, very thin. Stir meat with oil and soy sauce, sprinkle with garlic and cornstarch and stir again. Cook beef in wok or a deep skillet over high flame to brown—about 1½ minutes. Remove beef, stir with oyster sauce. Put greens in pan, add sugar; heat at high flame until sugar dissolves. Replace beef, blend, heat through, serve.

CHINESE POT ROAST

1 whole chicken, cleaned, 5 to 6½ pounds
1 cup dried black mushrooms
2 cups dried golden needles
2 cups dried cloud ears
Chicken or bacon fat
2 cloves garlic, chopped
4 tablespoons liquor: sake, vodka, whiskey, or rum
4 tablespoons soy sauce
1 tablespoon sugar
3 tablespoons cornstarch
¼ cup chopped scallion greens

Rinse dried vegetables and soak until soft. Drain. Brown chicken in fat at high flame in wok or deep skillet, 10 minutes each side. Turn flame low, add liquor and soy sauce, roll chicken about for a minute or two. Remove chicken to heavy casserole, add vegetables, sugar, 3 cups water; simmer 1½ hours, adding water if needed. When chicken is tender, remove and cut meat in small pieces. Stir cornstarch dissolved in water into broth to thicken. Put chicken in gravy, heat through, scattered with chopped scallions. (Dried Italian mushrooms and 2 pounds of spinach could substitute for Chinese vegetables. Add spinach during last 10 minutes of cooking.)

Drink to your health

Herb teas. Brewers of herb teas (called *tisanes* in France) find them delicious, soothing, and gently medicinal. Thyme or rosemary can be found at the greengrocer's, packets of dried verbena (*verveine-menthe* in France), chamomile, peppermint, or sage are sold in food stores. Sage is a favourite for colds, peppermint for indigestion. Rose hips contain vitamin C. Infused in boiling water, as you would tea, they all relax, may cure a sleepless night.

Barley water. Boil 1 tablespoon pearl barley in water for a few seconds, drain. Combine barley with peel of 4 lemons and 8 lumps sugar or 8 dessert spoons honey. Add 2 quarts boiling water, cover, and chill. Add juice of 1 lemon and pour into a jug.

Eighteenth-century English lemonade. Bring peel of 6 or 8 large lemons to a boil in 1 pint water, chill. Add juice from lemons, 1 pound sugar or honey, and strain. Add water to taste, or add 1 pint white wine and the juice of an orange for a more elaborate brew.

HOW TO EAT A SUNFLOWER

Those knobby vegetables called Jerusalem artichokes are really sunflower roots. "Jerusalem" is a British corruption of the Italian word for sunflower—girasole; and their flavour does recall artichoke hearts. These tubers have also been called Canadian potatoes. Wash and scrape them, boil like potatoes with lemon juice and peeled cloves of garlic added to the salted water. Drain when tender but still crisp, and sauté in walnut oil and margarine. Stir in bread crumbs browned in the oven, and serve with finely chopped parsley. Hamburg parsley roots may be cooked in the same way or eaten raw, cut in slivers.

TWO ON AN ISLAND

JAMAICAN STEW

(quantities for each two servings)
1 carrot
½ cup shelled peas
2 new potatoes
½ onion
1 stalk celery
Clam juice
White wine
Chicken stock
1 slice bacon, cut in half
¾ cup canned creamed corn
1 bay leaf
Basil, rosemary, thyme
Paprika
Salt, pepper
Juice of 1 lemon
7½ ounces canned minced clams
(cooked crab meat or shrimp may be added)
½ stick margarine

Peel carrot, slice thickly. Peel potatoes, cut in large cubes. Peel onion and chop coarsely. Scrape celery and cut in thick slices. Cover peas and other raw vegetables with equal parts clam juice, chicken stock, and wine. Simmer a few minutes, add bacon, corn, lemon juice, and seasonings. Simmer until vegetables are tender, add clams (and other seafood) and margarine. Add no water—juices should suffice. Bring to boil, serve hot.

JAMAICAN BAKED PEARS

Peel pears and place on a buttered baking dish; dress with honey and lemon juice; sprinkle with ground nutmeg, ginger, and cinnamon. Bake 10 to 15 minutes at 350°. Ripe bananas may be baked in this way, too. Add a little dark rum to the fruit just before serving.

GREEN BEANS, UPBEAT

From the food expert Ninette Lyon, in Paris, this new shake: Cook green beans uncovered in salted water, drain while still crisp. Tip into a warmed bowl and sprinkle with oil, lemon juice, salt, pepper, crushed garlic. Toss as a salad, serve at once.



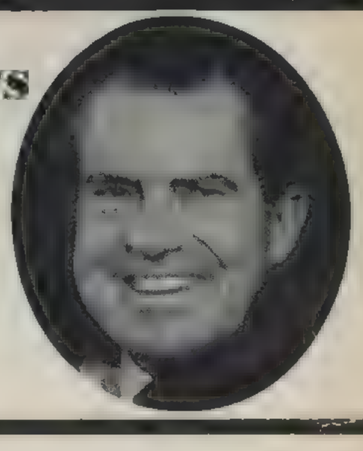
This is why they imitate it. And why they don't succeed.
Irish Linen by MOYGASHEL®
24 West 40th Street, New York 10018.

vogue's HOROSCOPE

January 1 through January 15

At his birth, January 9, 1913, Richard Nixon's sun was in Capricorn, ruled by the planet of order, divine law, plans. This suggests an executive, not a statesman, a disciplinarian who enforces the law. His Presidency is no coincidence, for his moon is very close to the moon in the United States' chart. But the opposition of his sign to Cancer, the country's sign, shows a challenge. One born under these signs will not be a social success; he can never take his eye off his ambitions or his mind off his place in history.

ASTROLOGER'S EYE ON RICHARD NIXON IN 1971



ARIES, March 21–April 20. You are a front-runner; your nature is stimulated by beginnings. You move fast the first week of the year with financial help from those who believe in you. You are secretly discovering, in a set of new ideas, powerful ways to accomplish personal goals. Generous, you would usually include all others who would like to participate, but just now you are not so extroverted. This time, keep your own counsel, for best results.

TAURUS, April 21–May 20. Always steadfast, you carry heavy responsibilities the first five days. You attract those who plan and build and can heal differences with your calm and your ability to judge values. Don't be overwhelmed by the opportunities facing you; choose the one that opens on a solid future, a project that will endure. As a Tauran, you would be devastated by a path ending in misty dreams. Certainty gives you strength to fulfill what is promised.

GEMINI, May 21–June 21. Looking permanently young, always a student, you are quick to respond to new issues; but your year starts slowly. Use the first week in an idea hunt, until the tide turns to your advantage (you are always a pursuer of ideas). Then, for best effect, rush into action to set the scene for the year ahead. Adventurous people seem to be all around you. In your eagerness to deal with the many, don't overlook one in particular.

CANCER, June 22–July 22. You're a home lover, a natural parent. From the first day, emotional satisfactions are yours for the asking, especially in a bit of abrasion with someone you love. That soothed, turn to business. The year begins with powerful allies; don't hesitate to set the stakes high. In this history-making time, ideas with long-range possibilities are needed. You hold the reins the first ten days; don't let your sensitive nature keep you from going after your goals.

LEO, July 23–August 23. You are dramatic and born to reign. Your enthusiasm may meet obstacles now, but after the first week don't doubt the authenticity of your own judgment. The love of an idea is part of your strength. Use your willfulness in developing leadership; any wavering of faith would undermine you. Two strong friends will support you. Early in the second week, you can master a decision that is long overdue. The challenge of the times usually provokes your will to win.

VIRGO, August 24–September 22. A perfectionist, you seek approval, hesitate at decisions. This month brings courage and financial savvy. Anything you do is backed by detailed investigation, but doubts distract you the first week. Get on with it. Startling news, exciting in its promise, brings you an offer you should accept at the end of the second week. Concentrate on one shining opportunity from among the many. It could be the best one of the year for you.

LIBRA, September 23–October 23. Don't let your natural bent toward a spending spree overwhelm you the first week. You love to spend but hate to pay bills. Two new sources of income may come from an endorsement (which you can trust) during the second week. You'll need the money to carry out your whirl of activities. You start the new year at high speed with some fast decisions. Get right into the action: Competition helps you overcome the inertia natural to your sign.

SCORPIO, October 24–November 22. Your natural power and sexual pull lead the crowd at the beginning of a twelve-year cycle. You may overspend, giving all attention to buying. Selling would be better. You never do anything by halves, so be ready to switch your interest to a creative field near the end of the second week. Don't spend all your energy on one interest—that would be playing into your sign's tendency to obsession, which can become a fault.

SAGITTARIUS, November 23–December 21. Prophetic, you seethe with ideas. Choose art or beauty first, gamble on a financial deal next, leaving the project with the longest future until last. The pace is fast—that suits your love of speed. You do well in a sellers' market; the time is right for selling now. The end of the second week is a good time for a new start; but don't let the overconfidence natural to your sign cause you to be careless or to slacken your pace.

CAPRICORN, December 22–January 19. You work at your ambitions every minute. Now, friends are the best source of strength. Realists who will tell you the truth are in power, and you may be carrying more responsibility than need be. Some unexpected information during the second week will please you, but it points up the need to get more information and to strengthen your position. You are always conscious of the value to your well-being of a good name.

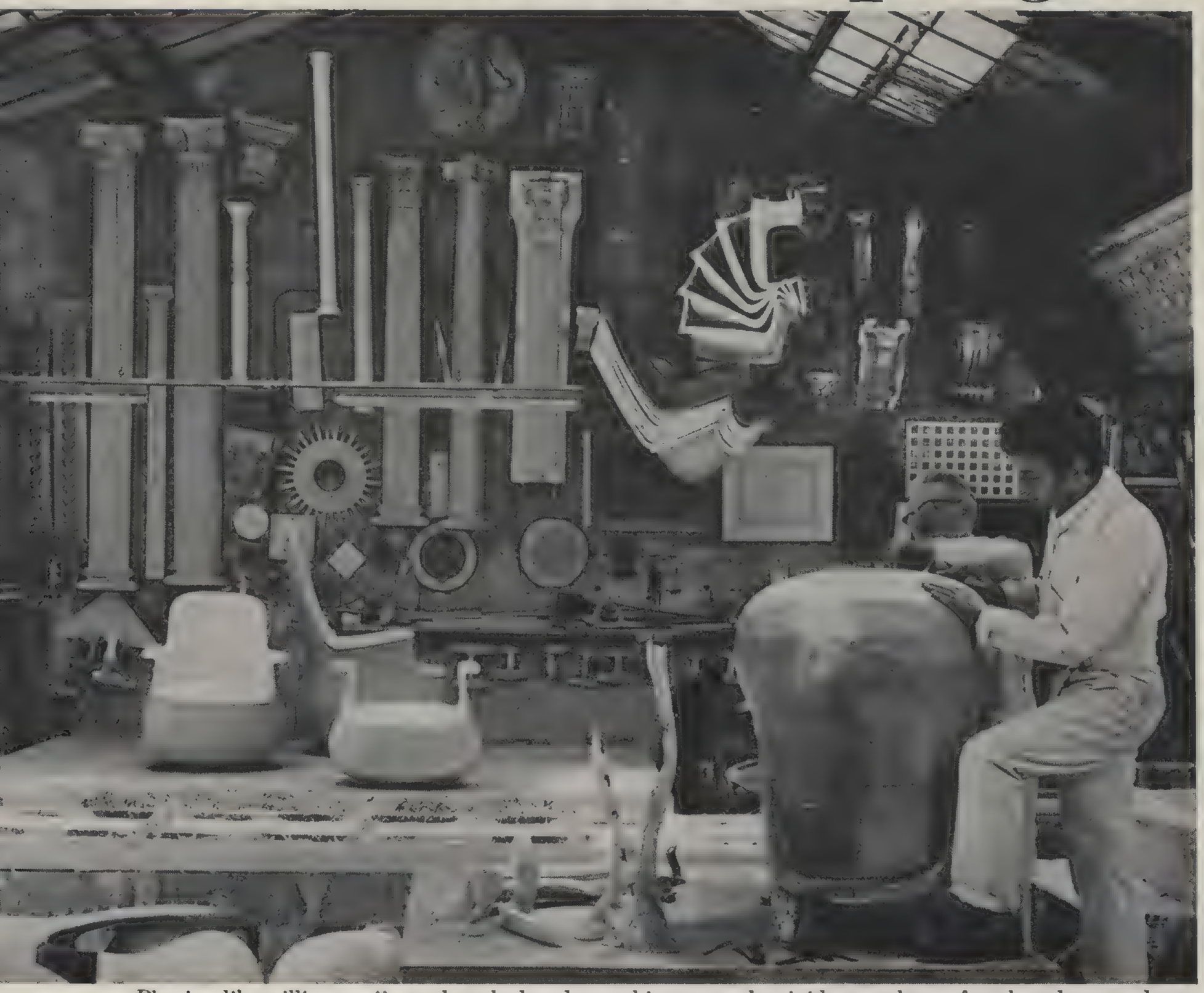
AQUARIUS, January 20–February 18. You think well of yourself, don't mind an argument. Now you may feel your creativity and judgment challenged. The answer to the first test comes early in the month through one who loves you. Back to normal at the end of the second week. You may struggle for a time in accepting the reality of your circumstances. Above all, remember that freedom is your goal. You always have a choice of the freeway you will travel in life.

PISCES, February 19–March 20. You are a visionary, a dreamer especially good at visual projection. The first two days are good for you, then the power moves to those who support you. One of these, a realist, approves your spiritual work. The important thing is to press forward quickly now, while generous admirers are on hand, in order to enjoy advantages later. Don't let vacillation spoil this chance to start something new; this is the time to work on your deepest hope.

BY MARIA ELISE CRUMMERE

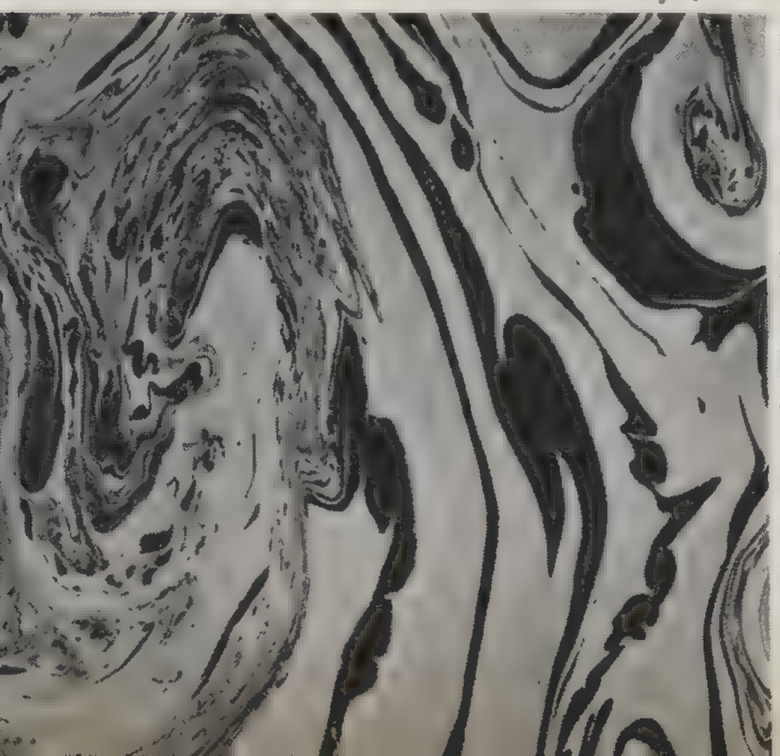
BODY SCULPTURE
by COLE
of California

Plastics—shaping the news





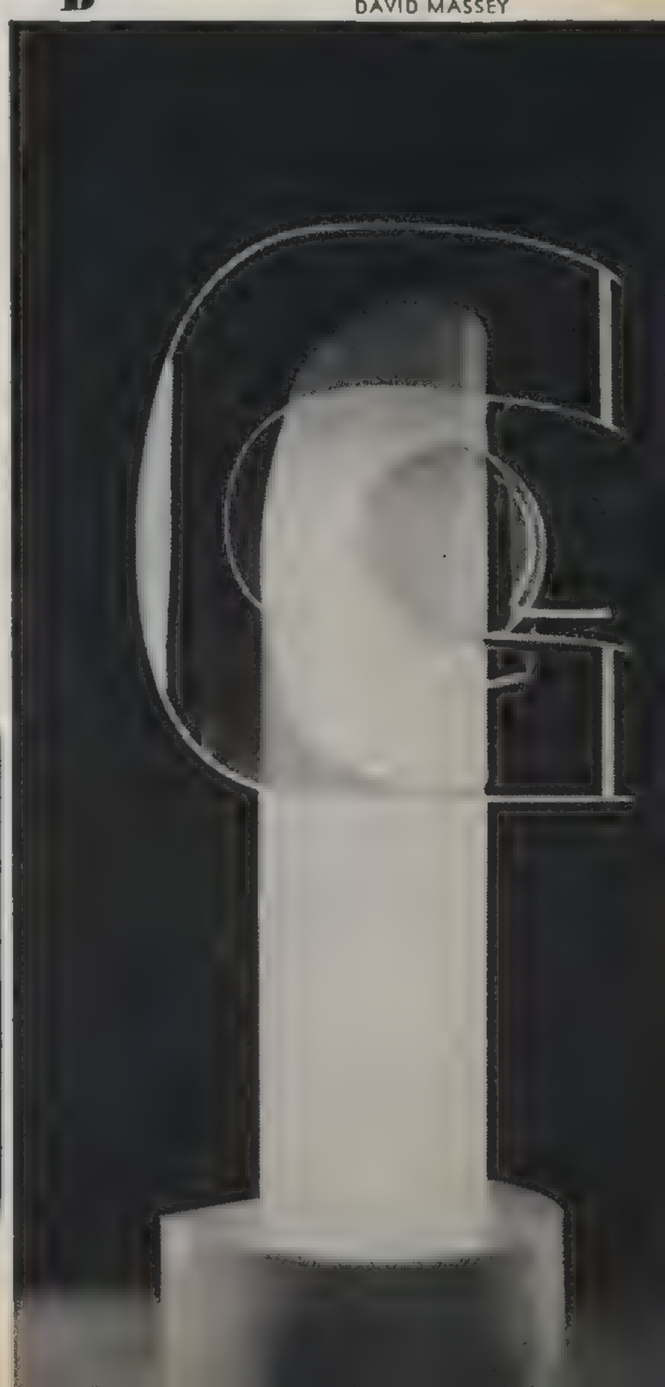
Plastics, like willing genii, can be asked to do anything . . . to be rigid as steel or softer than down, to be clear as crystal and unbreakable, or to glow with rich colour like fine lacquer, without lacquer's crazing or cracking. Plastics can be cut, moulded, bent, sprayed, extruded. They're a challenging new technology. Most experimental plastic furniture designs come from Europe where the handmade is still feasible, are exported to the U.S. for sale or to be adapted for mass production. Plastics are shaping our new life-style. Note here, the absence of legs, the low scale, the luxurious cushions, the sculptural look. Unseen here, but part of the look, fresh clear colours. Shown above: The Paris atelier of designer Marc Held where, surrounded by remembrances of the past, he designed a moulded plastic chair for Knoll International. The shell is white, the upholstery of foam covered in a range of stretch fabrics. To order, Knoll Inter., 745 Fifth Ave., N. Y. C. **A.** French reinforced moulded plastic chair, Zen, by Steiner. Knit stretch fabric, in any colour, covers foam padding. A Charlton import. **B.** Gaston Rinaldi's metal and foam chair. $575 in leather, $350 in vinyl. Founders IDI Phase III import. **C.** Italian all-foam chair, like fat cushions bound in steel. $322 in vinyl; in leather, $575. A Charlton import. **D.** Victor Lukens's white Plexiglas floor lamp. A four-colour visor makes a play of colour. $800. Table size, $300. Scarabaeus, 223 E. 60th St., N. Y. C. **E.** White plastic shell holds vinyl-wrapped foam cushions. Modular seating by Carla Venosta, Italy. Left: Vinyl wall-covering news by Karl Rosenberg. 54″ wide, Vicrflo, $8.75 yd. Vicrtex, 964 Third Avenue, N. Y. C.





D

DAVID MASSEY



John Weitz brightens
the scene for Excello.

Galey & Lord

Polyester/cotton stripes by
Galey & Lord, a division of **Burlington Industries,** at Burlington House, N.Y. 10019.

A Gentleman's Year

1971, beginning now

Now . . . the confidence, now the experience (born of experiment) which allows us to put back the starch without reverting to the square . . . the ability to revel in the rewards of the male evolution . . . behind us a frenzy of good, healthy fury and changes . . . Now, the look of the gentleman, the man who knows what he's about, and how best to express it . . . ***the Gentleman knows*** that: ***navy, white*** and ***nautical*** describe the newly-favoured colours and prints for resort wear. **1.** ***Alan Duddle*** aboard the "Stitch in Time" wears a navy, tight, ribbed turtleneck with navy duck trousers printed in fisherman's-net pattern in white. **3.** He wears a crisp cotton voile shirt with stylized regatta print in white on navy, white linen trousers. Both outfits, Carlo Palazzi for Jaeger; his designs in New York at Bonwit Teller. . . . ***Wit and originality*** are as vital in dress as in speech; needn't be the preserve of freaks. ***Tommy Nutter,*** **2,** is an excellent example. His vest —a patchwork of suiting woolens in many plaids, all of them hewing close to a colour line of henna and brown—is the wit point of a weekend turnout in beige and brown. It's one of the ideas he advances for the English and American men who have suits made by him at Nutter's, 33/39 Savile Row, London, W. 1. . . . ***Andras means man*** in Greece, in New York means a good new men's shop at 779 Madison Ave. where ***Mayor Lindsay*** is among the shoppers. Good here: a blazer suit in blue denim at $275; soft wool knit shirts in neat, natural-toned geometric patterns at $50. . . . ***Suède is now*** a year-round item, and no longer in the white elephant realm when it comes to expert cleaning.


1


2

HORST

3

GELBSMAN

A gentleman's automobile—or his dream—the most expensive American make: the Stutz Blackhawk, **4,** at $24,500 . . . 100 per year hand-built on a 118-inch wheelbase with heavy steel body by Padana in Italy, interior of English bark-tanned leather. Stutz Motor Cars, 52 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

In his address book: Mr. Leather, 72 E. 4th St., New York, N. Y. 10003, and Suede Care, 54 Station Plaza, Hempstead, N. Y. 11550. Either will clean, recondition, refinish, alter, and reline suède and leather clothes. Top price for cleaning and conditioning a coat hovers around $15. Exact price quoted on delivery of garment to them, and return time is ten days to two weeks!

4



The Branell jumpsuit of Qiana...
wrinkle resistance has nothing to do with the stir it creates.



The thing that people get excited about is simply how great it looks.

Of course, that doesn't alter the fact that, in addition to being extraordinarily elegant, fabric of Qiana* nylon is embarrassingly practical, too.

But don't get the idea that we expect you to spend the extra money for "Qiana" because you've suddenly started to care about mundane things like wrinkles.

Buy it because fabric of "Qiana" has a look, feel and richness unlike any other luxury fabric in the world. And as good a place to start as any is this stunning jumpsuit by the House of Branell.

It costs around two hundred forty dollars and can be found in sizes 6-14 in any one of these fine stores: L. S. Ayres & Co., Crystal Room; Dayton's Oval Room; Gus Mayer Stores; Montaldo's; Stanley Korshak.

Qiana®
nylon
So luxurious you'd never suspect it's practical.

*Du Pont registered trademark.
Du Pont makes fibers, not fabrics or fashions.

DU PONT

JANUARY 1, 1971

VOGUE'S eye view

Your BEST BETS '71

Starting now and swinging into spring, these are the looks that will take you where you're going: A coat, belted and pocketed, with as much skirt as you'll need for length and warmth and comfort. And under it, all your little dresses—one-piece and two-piece, belted and unbelted, slim and gathered, slit or zipped or buttoned or not; in shantung, jersey, chamois—big **chamois** year coming on. Or sweep up your dresses in a cape, d'Artagnan style....The separate skirt that you put together with pullovers and scarfs and boots and weskits and marvellous belts with splendid buckles—under a leather coat....**Swing through the street in the sharpest little navy tailor's suit**—pleated skirt, and small jacket with a striped shirt underneath, plus bright yellow gloves, navy ribbed stockings, navy-and-white Oxford ties—it's a new kind of sharpness.

(Continued on next page)

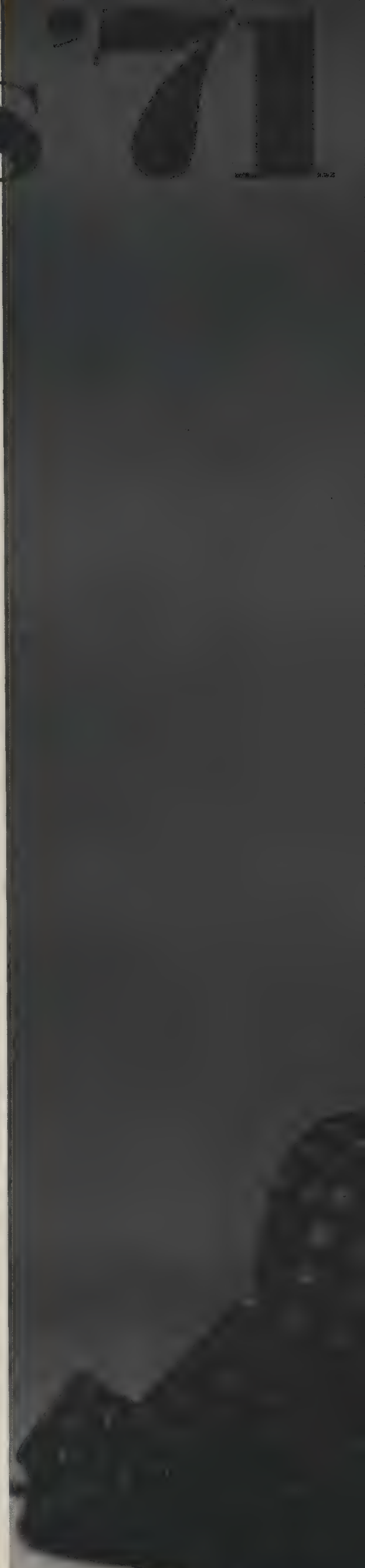
At midnight, January 1, 1972, this watch will need setting for the first time since midnight, January 1, 1971...for further examples of a good long run for your money, read on....

Patek Philippe quartz watch, set and strapped in gold; Swiss movement. At Tiffany.

Your BEST BETS '71

(Continued) **Light the street in scarlet suède**—slit skirt and snap-up jacket....Light the night in a delicious printed dress of purples and browns and charcoal and scarlet, all intermingled and falling to the ankle...and wrap a black shawl around you like the women of Goya....Go dancing in the shortest **black satin shorts** with the longest black velvet boots....**Pantacourt:** new word for all your pants that are shorter than full-length—shorts and gauchos, straight three-quarter pants and knickers, and little 18th-century britches, slim and held just below the knee....**Knits, glorious knits**...they make the world go around and they will take you around the world... knitted pantsuits and jumpsuits and wrapped top-coats and dresses. They are your daily fare.... **As for the length of dresses:** They are ankle-length, they are medium, they are short, and you wear what feels right, suitable, and comfortable for you. If you live where it's warm, if you're at a resort, if you're in and out of a car all day—if you simply like yourself in short dresses—wear them. They can be found—either above-the-knee length or just below, and you shorten it. **No problems....**Another time...start at your feet. Put on your purple boots your belted greige jersey, and wear as you like, when you like. And how you like and where you like is entirely up to you, your circumstances, and the climate of your day and evening life....**Strap your waist or let a chemise dress fall straight as a man's shirt front**...to the knee, to the calf, to the floor....Bias-cut floats of chiffon, crêpe de Chine, cotton voile...in any length...moving on the body and with the body and falling away from the body. Divinely clingy and romantic....**Colour comes through clear and pretty.** Still the mulberries, clarets, and violets...brightened up with scarlet and accessorized with brown. ...Little two-piece-looking dresses in fresh, immaculate combinations of silk print in small haberdasher geometrics and Paisleys...one pattern for the pleated skirt, another for the shirt, perhaps a third for the shirt cuffs and collar.... **Among people who travel fast on the highways and byways and skyways of life, blue denim is perfection**...in many, many ways...for many, many reasons and seasons....With black clothes—brown belt, brown ribbed stockings, brown ghillies.... Navy with navy is super...plus taupe suède gloves. ...Red stockings and red shoes—or red boots—give a kick to anything you put on, from tweeds to organza....**Your feet and legs have never been more important.** The news is in the shoes with a wedge sole, and lacing is everywhere...laced Oxfords, laced ghillies...ghillie-lacing all the way up the leg....Fashion is not a revolving door; **the looks we love stay on for a long, long time**...the ravishingly-coloured shawls that we wrap ourselves up in... the buckles that gleam and the shoulderbags that swing. And suèdes and leather are greater than ever!...**How we put ourselves together today** is something we work out in the nuances between our private needs and the eternal variety and seductiveness of fashion. We have a pretty clear idea of how we want to look for the lives we live, wherever we happen to be, for however much or little we want to spend. And what we don't feel we don't wear, what we can't afford we don't buy...the individual approach has come of age, and **the choice is ours!**

The return of the off-the-shoulder dress with the long, full sleeve and the long, full skirt...and how delicious it is on Jean Shrimpton, *right*...how Nell-Gwynn-sexy and romantic in thin cotton voile with little black-and-white dots billowing above a studded red suède belt, bigger dots below. By Boutique Donald Brooks, in cottons by Onondaga and Soptra; about **$185.** Bergdorf Goodman; Jordan Marsh, Boston; Jacobson's, Michigan; I. Magnin. François of Kenneth coif.



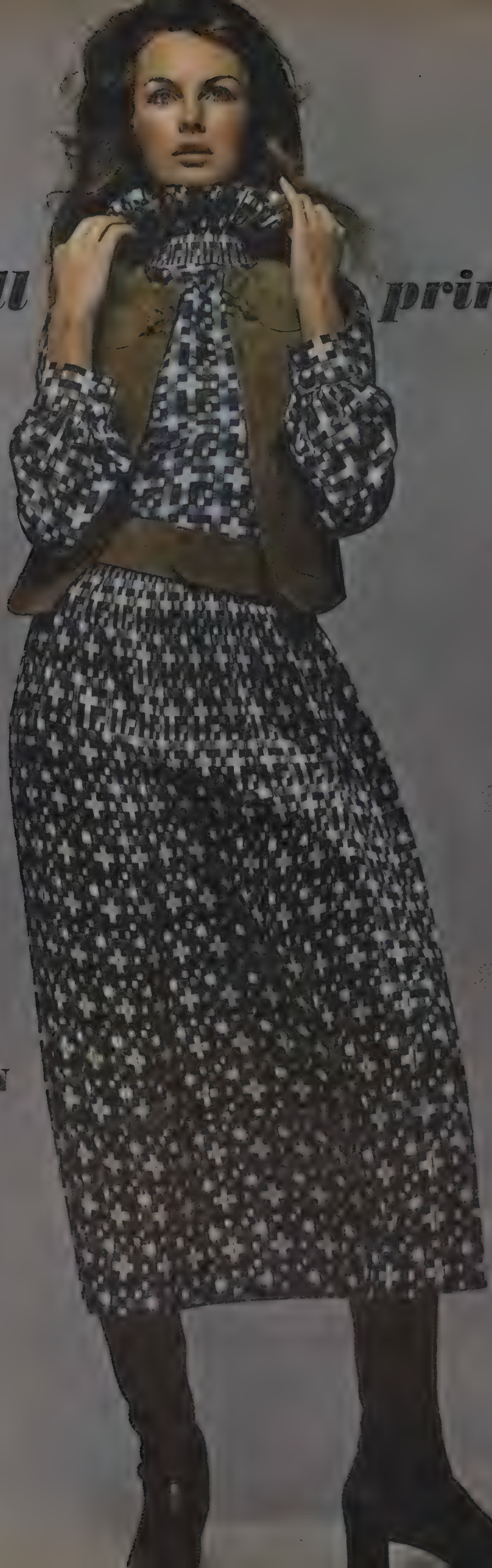
AVEDON





YOUR BEST BETS '71

The small prints of spring



Small-scale silk print, this page, to wear all spring, all day, all evening—little pleats ripple around the chin, long pleats ripple and splinter the print when you walk...all very smashing with a pigskin weskit and belt. By Pierre Cardin-New York; of Abraham silk foulard. Dress, belt, and weskit, about **$365.** Saks Fifth Avenue; Jacobson's, Michigan; Dayton's; Swanson's; Frost Bros. Boots by Charles Jourdan....Vivid new arrivals in the new rage for nonconformist colours—Revlon's Moon Drops Luminesque Creme Blushers in an intriguing shade of Grape and, here, burnished Copper. **Easy-going knit print,** far left, that you can build your spring around—tiny bright geometrics with a top like a shirt, hip smocking. The Shrimp goes to town here with a big straw cartwheel hat, studded leather sash and boots...another day, with bare sandals and brown legs, it's dinner-in-the-country time. Dress by Marshall Klugman for S.T.J., of cotton and rayon; print by Julian Tomchin for Maxwell. About **$75.** At Lord & Taylor; Blum's Vogue. Hat by Mr. John. Choker: Hector Jorge Creations. Sash: Calderon. Boots by Golo. Coiffures by François of Kenneth.

JEAN SHRIMPTON

AVEDON



for

evening



Print with

Pattern on pattern. left—Catherine Deneuve, now starring in the Spanish film *Tristana* and shooting a French one, *Donkey Skin*, plays one tie-dyed pattern against another in this ravishing American scene: a black-and-alabaster chiffon toga with orange marbled pinks veining the bib and sleeves...a beautifully drifty, blowy way to breeze through evening. Toga and black chiffon pants, made to order by Halston. **Sable next to your skin,** right, rust-and-green Paisley velvet outside—the most luxurious fur-lined coat on earth, sweeping extravagantly to the ground from sable collar and sable sleeves; Catherine Deneuve wraps it over the tie-dyed toga and wraps still one more delectable tie-dyed Halston pattern about her head. Coat, made to order at Maximilian; natural Russian sable. Boots: David Evins for I. Miller. Ara Gallant coiffures.

CATHERINE DENEUVE

AVEDON

print . . . prior while

Sable





Straight tweed coat for every hour of the day...Tick, tick, tick



All-time greats, left, oval watches, square watches, lapis, tiger's-eye, or jade, strung on gold chains you can strap around your waist . . . and/or hang around your neck, as here. Watches by Piaget, in eighteen-karat gold. At Van Cleef & Arpels. Rosy knits by Halston International, in lamb's wool and angora. Muffler, **$20;** turtleneck sweater, **$18.** Both, at Bloomingdale's. **Violet-and-white tweed,** right, curving so lightly and slightly it looks perfectly straight, fits like a dream—just the kind of coat you could wear any day, now or later, over its matching tweed-and-cream wool shirtdress. By Donald Brooks; wool loomed in America (Anglo Fabrics). Saks Fifth Avenue; Dayton's; Neiman-Marcus; Bon Marche. Jackie Rogers hat. Golo boots.

YOUR BEST BETS '71

Lacing and grommets, 3 skirts

Flying panels, gaucho dash, left: smashing black knit jumper slashed four times, flying over slightly longer black knit gauchos... plus a white shirt, black boots, and wide-open spaces when you walk. By Pierre Cardin-New York; Calvert Knit, wool knitted in America. Jumper and pants, about **$240.** Bonwit Teller; Garfinckel's, Washington, D.C.; Hudson's; J.W. Robinson. Silvery necklace by Trifari.

Ring-around-the-grommets, above, played out on black wool crêpe—an ankle-length skirt taking the air through triple rings of giant brass grommets. By Pierre Cardin-New York; Meyer Woolens, loomed in America. About **$130.** At Bonwit Teller; Garfinckel's, Washington, D.C.; Hudson's. David Evins boots, to order at I. Miller. Shiny cuffs, this page, by Celia Sebiri for Henri Bendel.

Giant lacing through giant grommets, near right, making this a very big little black skirt—wool knit slit high on the thigh, turned out with a tiny white wool ribbed T-sweater. By Pierre Cardin-New York. Skirt of Calvert Knit, knitted in America. Skirt about **$130,** sweater about **$40.** At Bonwit Teller; Garfinckel's, Washington, D.C.; Hudson's; I. Magnin. Rings by Thomas Robbins for Tortolani-Crislu. Coiffures, here and left, by Franklyn Welsh. **The flying-panel skirt—nonstop zipped slits,** far right: just two white-piped black cotton canvas panels zipped—or unzipped—together to get the most out of nonstop great legs. By Anne Klein. About **$56.** At Saks Fifth Avenue; Higbee's; Swanson's; May D & F; Frost Bros. Belt at Charles Jourdan. Scarf by Emily Wetherby. Tights by Belle-Sharmeer. Boots by Golo.

PENATI

and a **slashed** *jumper*

PILAR CRESPI

WILLIAM CONNORS

The caped coat, long and billowing



Saint Laurent has a wonderful Loden cloth coat to send you off and running, left—the cape flies in the wind, the full skirt moves with plenty of oomph, and underneath, everything goes. Pilar wears it here with a silver-buckled belt pulled tight, long black boots, and Saint Laurent's other wonderful idea—zingy Rive Gauche perfume. Coat and boots from Saint Laurent Rive Gauche. **The newest shoe in the world,** right, with the two newest things a shoe can have—wedge soles and straps laced to the knee like gladiator sandals. These, in black suède, by Giosue. Worn with Valentino's scrollwork black wool skirt. At Boutique Valentino.

ELISABETTA CATALANO

Wedge soles, gladiator legs

PENATI

YOUR BEST BETS '71

The long black dress

If the dress slits, here's a delicious way to wear it, far left—silky black, shaped to the waist, flounced at the wrists, and slit to the last tiny skirt button to show the new laced-up leg, marvellous patterned stockings. By Oscar de la Renta Boutique, of Qiana nylon. About **$165.** At Saks Fifth Avenue; Jordan Marsh, Boston; Jacobson's, Michigan; Frost Bros.; El Palacio de Hierro, Mexico City. Hearts and bracelets: Oscar de la Renta. Tights: Beautiful Bryans. Shoes at Henri Bendel. Hugh Harrison coif.

The evening slits, left—up one side, down the other of an ankle-length black wool chemise. And the terrific ghillie-laced legs flash through—all ease, all please, all evening long. Dress by Jacques Tiffeau. About **$275.** At Saks Fifth Avenue; Sakowitz. Dog collars by Fendi. Belle-Sharmeer tights.

Simple and beautiful as a cassock, right—black matte jersey, lightly belted, the skirt unbuttoned, inset with godets, and swinging away in fullness. By Victor Joris for V. & J. Design. About **$240.** At Bergdorf Goodman; Nan Duskin; Joseph Horne; I. Magnin. Earrings by Thomas Robbins for Tortolani-Crislu. Belt by Charles Jourdan. Belle-Sharmeer tights. Here and left: shoes by David Evins, at I. Miller; coiffures by Franklyn Welsh.



All slit up for evening

The little knit

1. The short dress in red jersey, sashed and buttoned—just the kind of easy, uncomplicated thing you want to wear and wear . . .around the resorts, around town . . .wherever a short skirt feels comfortable and right for you. Halston; Jasco silk jersey. About **$120.** Bloomingdale's; Sakowitz; Giorgio, Beverly Hills. Bracelets by Oscar de la Renta. Sandals by Julianelli.

2. Beige spare ribs all over this get-about-knit. Ready-to-go—in and out of cars, in and out of sun places, anyplace you go. Tied up here with the widest, webbiest, corselet belt. Anne Klein; linen, wool, and Arnel. About **$75.** Saks Fifth Avenue; H. & S. Pogue; Jacobson's, Michigan; Swanson's. Ruza Creations belt, wristbands. Vittoriana sandals.

3. Bits of leather, metal snaps, a hood—this little wool jersey dress has it all in heathery yellow green. Bonnie Cashin for Philip Sills; Jasco fabric knitted in America. About **$95.** Lord & Taylor; Marshall Field; Dayton's. Belts by Calderon, Elegant.

4. Your money-in-the-bank shirtdress—short navy knit that takes you everywhere for about **$32.** Shipshape buttons to the waist and a silvery-studded red belt. Leslie Fay; of acetate. Lord & Taylor; Rich's; Marshall Field; J.W. Robinson. Mr. John belt. Bracelets: Oscar de la Renta. El Greco sandals. All coiffures by François of Kenneth.

1

2

ALEX WALDECK

dress- short and happy

Lacing. bias.



MARISA BERENSON

DONNA JORDAN

short dresses— ain't we got fun



1. The ultra-ghillie leg at Givenchy—crossed laces that go up and up and up from perfect black velvet evening pumps. By Mancini for Givenchy. To order: Daniela. **2. Donna Jordan,** the new superstar of Andy Warhol's first made-in-France movie, *Amour*, now shooting in Paris. Here, with white-blond hair and cherry-red lips she wears an original Vionnet—all rippling bias and handkerchief points in pearl-grey crêpe de Chine. **3, 4. Saint Laurent's hint for spring**—two of the little bias-skirted dresses he previewed last summer with a Carmen Miranda parody of turbans, wedgies, and fat fur coats. Now—coats off, waists suèded, feet strapped—here they are on Marisa the way Saint Laurent meant them to be worn in real life, with sleeves billowing from slightly widened shoulders, short loose bias skirts rippling and moving on the body. The abstract flower print—pale grey, rose, and blue panne velvet with a studded grey suède belt. Near left, gold discs on violet lamé held by deep-violet suède with a black passementerie buckle. Both dresses: Abraham fabric. Both, to order: I. Magnin. Saint Laurent shoes. Alexandre coiffures. **5. The new gladiator-leg pumps** with crossed straps to just below the calf—Roger Vivier's, in shiny black patent. To order: Saks Fifth Avenue.

Pants —short and



Short red shorts, left, cotton ones just like the short-sleeved shirt they're sashed and seen with getting around town on long, laced red legs. By Halston International. Shirt, about **$28;** shorts, about **$12.** Mid-January, at Bloomingdale's; Goldwaters; J. W. Robinson. Oscar de la Renta jewellery. Herbert Levine shoes.

Red cavalier britches, near right, turned out in suède for a city day with matching tunic, silvery buckles, red legs. Turnout by Bistrot du Cuir. Mid-January, at Betsey, Bunky & Nini. Fiorentina shoes.

Short navy shorts, centre right, this spring's snappy little way with navy—the matching cotton shirt is such a breeze, all you do is wrap and sash. By Halston International. Shirt, about **$28;** shorts, about **$12.** Mid-January, at Bloomingdale's; Goldwaters; J. W. Robinson. Sandals by El Greco.

Chamois-skin knickers, far right, and the real, real thing at last—laced up like a Sherwood forester's and worn with a tiny bolero that laces up, too. Tie both on over a wool challis shirt and head for mid-town, downtown, anywhere or any time you like. Judith Wister for Traina Boutique. About **$200.** Bonwit Teller; Stix, Baer & Fuller; Swanson's; Sakowitz; Bullock's Wilshire. Fiorentina shoes. All tights: Danskin. François of Kenneth coiffures.

happy

YOUR BEST

BETS '71

ALEXIS WALDECK


The chemise is



Heathery purple knit, far left—dropping straight to the bottom of the calf, with high little sleeves, seams traced like a French T-shirt...and you're up, out, and in clover all the spring long day. By Pierre d'Alby, of cotton knit. About **$20.** At Henri Bendel; Nan Duskin; Bullock's Wilshire. Hanes tights. Laced suède boots: Golo.

The undershirt chemise for evening, left—dark brown knit, die-straight, scooped to knock the front, back, and all around out of any workman's singlet. By Kloss•Pruzan, of Orlon (European Textile Trading). About **$115.** At Henri Bendel; Nan Duskin; Sakowitz; I. Magnin. Dog collar, here and at left, by Deirdre & Kip.

Magenta matte jersey, right—a long-sleeved, long-laced chemise drawn together through silvery grommets...just lace it up and race it away...into the day...on to the evening. By Ray Aghayan-Bob Mackie. About **$230.** At Bonwit Teller, New York; Elizabeth The First, Beverly Hills. Tights by Roman Stripe. Both pages: sandals by Laura T for Andrew Geller. All coiffures by François of Kenneth.

what pleases

YOUR BEST BETS '71

ALEXIS WALDECK



Zip-chemise today.



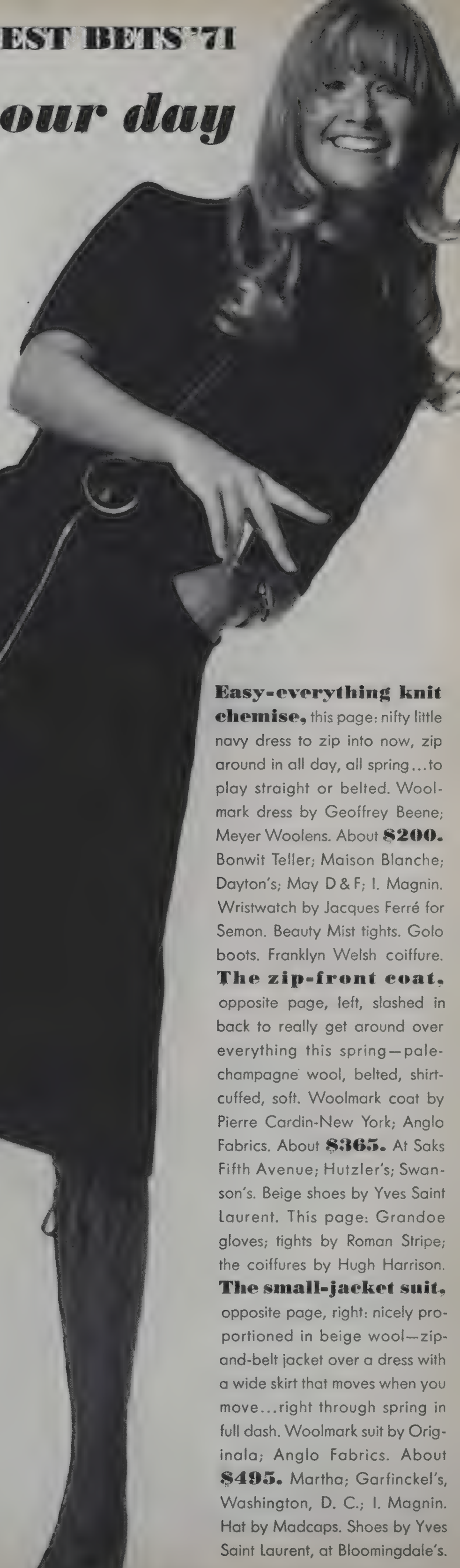
What a marvellous little chemise, left. A heathery knit that's got it all—zip-front slit, long narrow sleeves, the straight and easy fall—perfect to dash around in all day long. And for days when you want a waist: there's a grommetted suède belt that comes with it. By Frank Masandrea for Modelia, of wool knitted in America (Duplex International fabric). About **$110.** Lord & Taylor; Kaufmann's; J. W. Robinson. Bracelets by R. F. Clark for William de Lillo. Bewitching tights. White patent espadrilles by Beth's Bootery at Saks Fifth Avenue. **Cheers for the jumpsuit everyone loves,** this page—chocolate-brown knit, sleeveless and V-necked, held at the shoulders by shoestring ties and floated into evening on a cloud of écru embroidery. Ankle-length coat of nylon organza embroidered with cotton; jumpsuit of Trevira (Calvert Knit fabric). Turnout by Jacques Tiffeau, about **$525.** At Martha; Sakowitz. Chokers, cross, and bracelets by Celia Sebiri at Henri Bendel. Gold kid evening sandals by Charles Jourdan. Franklyn Welsh coiffures.

jump tonight

PENATI



The looks that make your day



Easy-everything knit chemise, this page: nifty little navy dress to zip into now, zip around in all day, all spring...to play straight or belted. Woolmark dress by Geoffrey Beene; Meyer Woolens. About **$200.** Bonwit Teller; Maison Blanche; Dayton's; May D & F; I. Magnin. Wristwatch by Jacques Ferré for Semon. Beauty Mist tights. Golo boots. Franklyn Welsh coiffure.

The zip-front coat, opposite page, left, slashed in back to really get around over everything this spring—pale-champagne wool, belted, shirt-cuffed, soft. Woolmark coat by Pierre Cardin-New York; Anglo Fabrics. About **$365.** At Saks Fifth Avenue; Hutzler's; Swanson's. Beige shoes by Yves Saint Laurent. This page: Grandoe gloves; tights by Roman Stripe; the coiffures by Hugh Harrison.

The small-jacket suit, opposite page, right: nicely proportioned in beige wool—zip-and-belt jacket over a dress with a wide skirt that moves when you move...right through spring in full dash. Woolmark suit by Originala; Anglo Fabrics. About **$495.** Martha; Garfinckel's, Washington, D. C.; I. Magnin. Hat by Madcaps. Shoes by Yves Saint Laurent, at Bloomingdale's.

PENATI

People are TALL

Getting rid of the Viet Nam war . . . getting new political heroes . . . straightening out the political parties. . . . Twenty-eight-year-old Stephen C. Schlesinger, a lawyer and editor of a new, small, monthly magazine, *The New Democrat,* its motto "The Journal of Modern Democrats," its aim the stimulation of **"FRESH** thinking in the Democratic Party," and its goal perhaps "to form a fourth party" in time for 1972. . . . The sweet and melodic album *All Things Must Pass,* with sixteen songs written by George Harrison, one by Dylan, and one by Harrison and Dylan, but all out to charm. . . . The rage for radio-telephone programs around the country, with WMCA in New York using a variety of station talkers who accept telephone calls from home talkers the station hopes will air aroused views but who, in reality, parade anonymously their bigotry, their aggressive hysteria, and their talent for abusive words and for revealing an appalling ignorance of the subjects they choose. Oddity: Except for Dr. Joyce Brothers for one morning hour, no woman commands a WMCA phone.

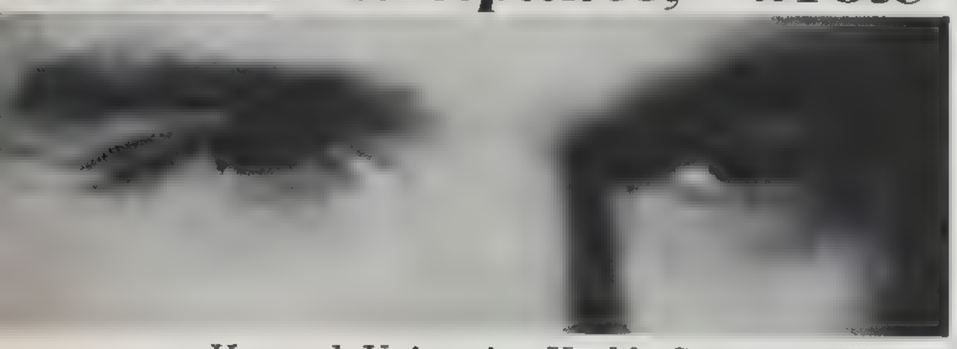
In *A White House Diary* by Lady Bird Johnson, this entry for August 6, 1964: "If Mayor Daley can obtain cooperation from the TV networks and the newspapers, then he certainly deserves the Nobel Peace Prize." Time: just before the National Democratic Convention.



THE DRAMATIC GLORY of the exhibition of "Masterpieces of Fifty Centuries," put on in New York by The Metropolitan Museum of Art with almost every treasure owned by the Museum and displaying its curators' choices. It is niggling to despise the fantasies of lighting, the few darkened rooms with spotlights. Carefully designed for slow, emotional response, for lingering. Practically all the great of any century, named and anonymous, are juxtaposed with space and out of century-sync. In one magnificent room: an Arshile Gorky painting done in 1944, the Robert Campin altarpiece of the fifteenth century, an Amida Buddhist scroll of the fourteenth century, and a Kongo fetish figure. The exhibition, a complex marvel, a miracle of connoisseurship.

LEFT, CYCLADIC MARBLE FIGURE, WOMAN, THIRD MILLENNIUM B. C.

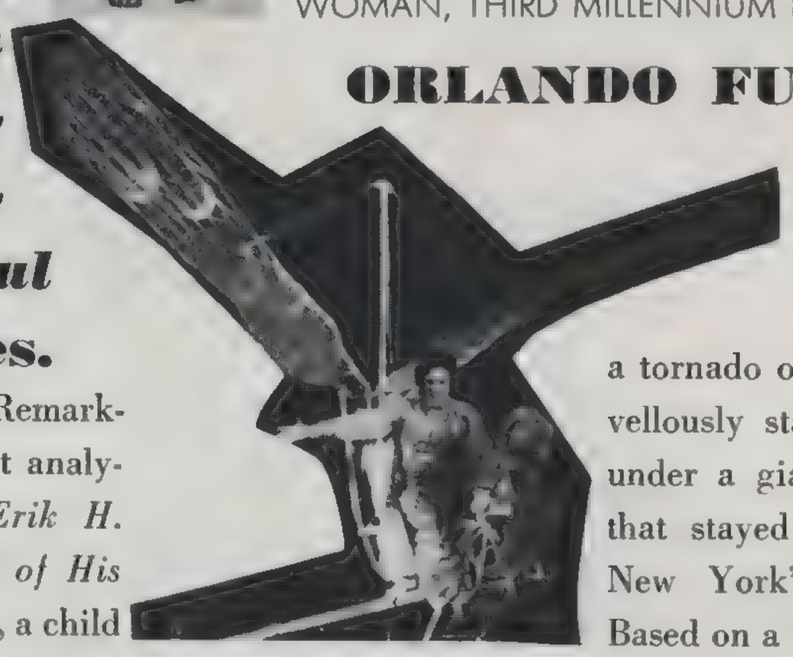
***Erik H. Erikson through his theories on identity accomplished "the single most important shift in direction that psychoanalysis required if it was to become at all useful for other disciplines," wrote* Robert Coles.**



Astute. Important. Remarkable. Big. The brilliant analysis and biography, *Erik H. Erikson: The Growth of His Work,* by Robert Coles, a child psychiatrist on the staff of the Harvard University Health Services. *Above,* a photograph of the piercing, dark eyes of Dr. Coles under beetling brows; *below,* the eyes of Professor Erikson: "blue, wide and open, prominent . . . commanding and vulnerable." One of the great figures of psychoanalysis, the formulator of the theory of "identity crisis," an affliction primarily now of the young, Dr. Erikson had twice such crises in his life. Born in Germany in 1902 of Danish parents who separated before he was born, Erikson dropped out of school, spent some years as a "transitional beatnik," in his phrase, and wandered Europe as an artist with his sketch pad. Later he dropped into Vienna, there took his analysis from Dr. Anna Freud almost by accident. When he came to Harvard Medical School as a lecturer in 1934, the University gave him an honorary Master's degree. (He never went to college.) His second identity crisis came between 1950 and 1960 after his work had become established. The author of many articles in his field, Erikson had published by then *Childhood and Society,* a book both desperately needed by and influential on many younger psychoanalysts. Later he wrote *Gandhi's Truth,* for which he received the 1969 National Book Award, and before that the extraordinary *Young Man Luther,* which reads, Coles said, as if Dr. Erikson had "just spoken with Kafka about the whole, ironic business."



ORLANDO FURIOSO,



a tornado of fantasy, a marvellously staged Italian riot under a giant white bubble that stayed for a while in New York's Bryant Park. Based on a poem by Ariosto, this choreographed spectacle produced by Teatro Libero di Roma, with its shrieking players raging through the audiences on metallic, legless horses hoisted on crated platforms, is an inspired lunacy. The words are Italian, the passions universal: love and war. The sixteenth-century plot, a blueprint for madness. The characters are damsels distressed beyond words but still screaming, warriors, knights, a sea monster, a green-faced magician, kings, Christians, Homicidal Females, the Emperor Charlemagne, and a Good Fairy.

TO KEEP UP WITH THE SPECTACLES, AUDIENCES MUST RUSH AROUND, AVOIDING THE HORSES ON THEIR SPEEDING ROUNDS, WHILE THEY LISTEN TO GREAT SPOKEN ARIAS, WATCH DUELS, ARE ENTRANCED BY THE FLYING HIPPOGRIFF, FEEL THEIR PULSES RACE. IT IS ALL ENERGY, CONFUSION, THEATRICAL METHEDRINE.

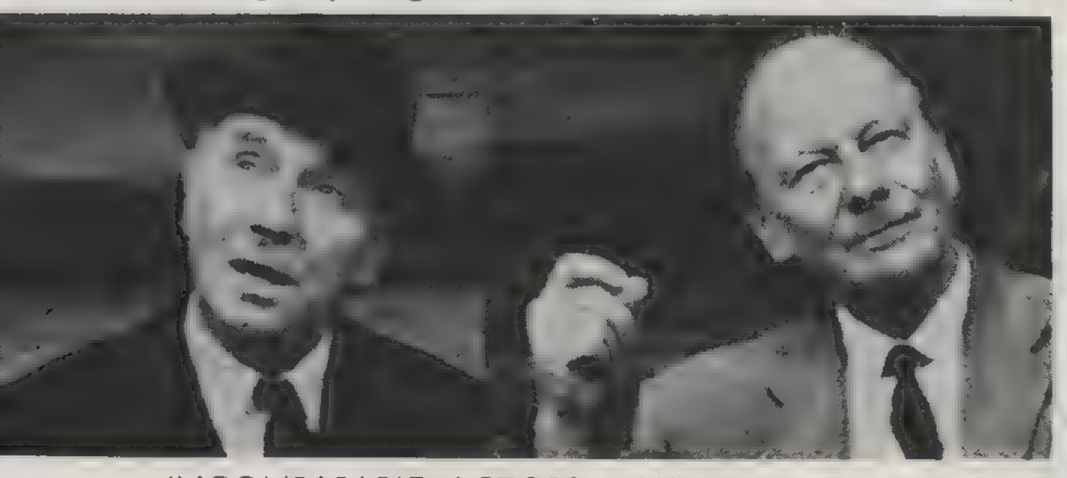
KING about...

BY ALLENE TALMEY

"THE LIFE AND DESTINY OF ISAK DINESEN,"

a book of photographs, collected and edited by Frans Lasson with long, explanatory captions by Clara Svendsen, the whole a fascinating unravelling of the life of Karen Blixen whose books *Out of Africa* and *Seven Gothic Tales* remain classics. Most of the world never saw these photographs of the young Karen Blixen, pretty, long-haired, with enormous eyes, her face plump and happy. What the world saw: an old, mysterious, skeletal woman, her wrinkled skin a doodle on her fleshless face, awful, memorable. In this new book her life is laid out, the mysteries explained: the crack to her heart by the suicide of her father, by her miserable marriage and its dissolution, by her venereal illness (rumoured to be syphilis) contracted during the first year after her wedding to the romantic-looking Baron Bror Blixen in 1914. Then came the great love between Karen Blixen and the handsome, adventuring Denys George Finch-Hatton, son of the Earl of Winchilsea and Nottingham, ending with his death in 1931 in Africa; her lonely years later on her loved African farm; her writings; her despondency; and finally her last years at Rungstedlund, in Denmark. There she died on September 7, 1962, at five o'clock in the afternoon. On her grave, her friends spread a few grains of African earth. *Right,* young Karen Blixen about 1916 in Africa, with her deerhounds.





INCOMPARABLE ACTORS: RALPH RICHARDSON AND JOHN GIELGUD ON BROADWAY IN "HOME."

The balance between Sir John and Sir Ralph in the English play *Home* by David Storey, who has written an actionless, extraordinarily touching play with sparse dialogue and a stage bare except for a flagless flagpole, part of a stone balustrade, two iron chairs and two cane chairs, an iron table. Of the five characters, four of them are superb, one of them strong and inarticulate, and two of them among the greatest actors of their time. Gielgud, wearing a grey suit, yellowed at the edges, is a master of the minute change, his face suffusing pink as he is swept at times by internal laughter, or crushed into the tears of an old, unwanted man sitting in the brief sun with another old man, Richardson. Sir Ralph has the round eyes of a chicken, a voice he can't control, a coarse tremor of the head, sly glances, and a changing story about his real identity. Each man catches on the tatters of the other's conversation; neither really listens. They are subtle ruins without grandeur. With them at times are two casual, middle-aged women: one (Dandy Nichols) a bullying terrible child, the other (Mona Washbourne) a teasing gossip with red hair, a long slipped chin, and hooting laughter like an English train in an Agatha Christie mystery. The highest point: Richardson and Gielgud, looking straight at the audience but not seeing. They cry, silently.

THE PULL TO THE YOUNG IN COLLEGES OF THE N.E.T. TELEVISION SERIES "CIVILISATION," PRODUCED, WRITTEN, AND SPOKEN BY LORD CLARK OF SALTWOOD WHO THROWS IN A LITTLE SKEPTICISM, SOME ACERBITY, AND A RANGING SCHOLARSHIP. LORD CLARK WROTE ABOUT THE FIRST DUKE OF URBINO, THE GREATEST GENERAL OF HIS DAY, THAT HE BUILT A PALACE WITH ROOMS "LIGHT AND AIRY, AND SO PERFECTLY PROPORTIONED THAT IT EXHILARATES ONE TO WALK THROUGH THEM."

"Yes, Yes, Happiness," perhaps a fine new title for the 1925 musical *No, No, Nanette,* brought back with its tap-dancing star Ruby Keeler and all those beautiful Busby Berkeley Girls. No Camp. No Ye Olde Musicale. Just 1971 Talent.

Elvis, a document in high-powered sociology. That is part of the games and fun in the new Presley movie *Elvis . . . That's the Way It Is,* built around his famous show at the International Hotel at Vegas. It is a biased knockout. The sensuous sound, creamy, skillful, the dark, threatening sex, the guitar pointed suddenly like a gun, the twitching fanny, the saintly faces of the hotel staff, of the audiences. Nothing can take away the sight of Elvis's knees crooking, of his mussed hair, his sideburns like bunched Brillo, the thrust and pestle of his body, his deep, beautiful blues. *Right,* Presley by Warhol.



1971, THIS WAY

THE NEW MOVIE CRASH

By Andrew Sarris

For a long time, people have been talking about the movies in the process of growing up as an art form and social force. But what they neglect to mention is that the process of growing up involves also the processes of aging, decadence, and even death. We can now say that the movies have lost irretrievably their original innocence and joy, that innocence and joy that launched Charlie Chaplin and Buster Keaton and D. W. Griffith and Sergei Eisenstein and F. W. Murnau and so many spectacular bursts of metaphysical speculation. We hear a great deal about youth in the cinema, but the Golden Age of youth in the cinema was in the beginning and not now when everyone, young and old, feigns youth as a lifestyle.

The cinema of the future will be more self-conscious and more specialized than the cinema of the past. More self-conscious because every day in every way we become more massively aware of the classical heritage of filmmaking. And once we have seen what Chaplin, Keaton, and Harold Lloyd have done with physical slapstick and visual imagery, it is no longer necessary to imitate them in order to appreciate them. This is not a question of gain or loss but rather a reflection of what must happen to any art form when it becomes aware of its past.

The greater frankness of movies reduces the motivation and hence the inspiration for symbolic expression. The movies thus become ever more reportorial, realistic, documentary, and, undoubtedly, more salacious. But in their increasingly faithful reflections of reality, movies will become less satisfactory as fantasies and wish fulfillments for those mass audiences that so long supported Hollywood. Hollywood as we have known it is dead already, but now that intellectuals and aesthetes realize they don't have Hollywood to kick around anymore, they are finding that the problems of mass taste remain. As more and more intellectuals enter the movie medium, they are finally forced to admit that what they wanted all along was not so much to introduce truth to movies as to hit it big themselves on the silver screen.

Studios are gone. The technological mystique is gone. Star myths are gone. Soon almost anyone and everyone will be able to make some form of film. But the problems of distribution and exhibition will be even more bothersome than before. Sure, we may be able to make movies, but how many people are going to take the time and trouble to look at them, much less pay for the privilege? And here is where insidious, perfidious, authoritarian critics, curators, and assorted experts come in. They will be empowered to screen the vast mass of film for the benefit of a public too lazy and too cowardly to think for itself.

In the old days, people simply went to the movies without undue concern about critical pronouncements. They were not yet being herded in lines like cattle for each individual performance, and consequently movies flourished as a habit, even a vice. Nowadays the extreme range of oscillation between a hit and a flop, whereby everyone will see *The Graduate* (and *The Postgraduate* for that matter) and no one will see the picture next door, makes movie-making so speculative and financially dangerous a venture that the casual charm of old movies seems almost unattainable.

The best we can say at this almost boringly apocalyptic moment in human history is that cinema, like the theatre before it, will survive—but just barely.



THE NEW MOVIE CRUSH, DOMINIQUE SANDA

Silky, sulky, unforgivably vulnerable, Dominique Sanda, nineteen, French with a pseudo-Italian name, is the newest sort of sex symbol, believable, ready for what she wants, yet remote and beautiful in *First Love*, the film, set in pre-revolutionary Russia, that introduced her here. Coming: a Vittorio De Sica movie about World War II with Dominique Sanda in a pin-up swoop of a blond pompadour; a rôle as Madame Verlaine in an absinthe-stained triangle that includes Terence Stamp and David Hemmings.

JACK ROBINSON

Sex's silent majority

by Muriel Resnik

First there was the Pill. Then Americans learned that tobacco could cause cancer, and millions substituted sex with the wholehearted enthusiasm formerly reserved for skiing: hours of reading, of studying films on the subject, more hours of learning and practice, with the simultaneous orgasm as the Olympic Gold Medal. This happens to be my own theory, not yet shared by the scientific community, but God knows anyone who gives up smoking has to substitute *something*.

Sex produced more togetherness in our land than Scrabble at its peak. Swinging clubs for swinging couple-swappers proliferated. Wives and husbands appreciated each other as never before. Cake-baking became a lost art as housewives spent long, conscientious hours toning inner muscles and cultivating erogenous zones. As one husband remarked: "When I come home after a long day at the office, exhausted and drained, my wife is always waiting for me. One great throbbing mass of erectile tissue. . . ."

Coffee tables, cleared of smoking accessories, were littered with books by the experts. The female orgasm, no matter how ostentatious, could be immediately recognizable as a little white lie by the readers of David Reuben's *Everything You Always Wanted To Know About Sex,* in which the author states unequivocally that any female orgasm without erect nipples must be suspect. While the female lay supine in a warm and friendly post-coital passivity, the male furtively eyed her chest for the telltale flush of the truly passionate (Masters and Johnson's *Human Sexual Response*). One of my friends managed to stun her partner with a showy mass of giant hives. Everyone was an expert, the invitation to the orgy a commonplace.

The sexual revolution has not been limited to heterosexual society. People have been taking off on their own: Like the advocates of Unisex. And some fringe groups of Women's Lib. And the bra-less *ragazze* who bravely defy fashion, refusing to abandon their micro-minis except for bare midriffs or transparent pants suits, complaining all the while about chauvinist males who whistle at them. Homosexuals have been parading and protesting right along with Women's Lib and Blacks, blazing a political path for our first Black homosexual woman President.

Marriage has suffered. Although homosexuals are demanding that their marriages be legalized, the rest of the world is abandoning the institution. In the under-thirty group, couples live together openly, without marriage. Vanessa Redgrave and Mia Farrow announced the births of their children to the world press along with the names of the children's fathers, to whom they were not married. In Sweden, the marriage of more than two persons is not extraordinary. In our own country, the flower people who abandoned the filth and corruption of cities for communal farms often marry each other in groups (of three, four, five, and six), using their own barefoot, beflowered rituals. The children of multi-marriages appear to be happy, well-adjusted little creatures, never lacking for playmates, bounded on all sides by loving parents.

On the sexual front it is the vociferous minority whose members capture the headlines, appear as guest stars on talk shows, and are the subject of Sunday feature articles. The backlash is already manifesting itself in the millions who continue to choose to have their sex in private, two by heterosexual two, with feeling rather than *pour le sport,* the new silent majority.



JACK ROBINSON

KEITH BAXTER, A STAR OF *SLEUTH,* *A BROADWAY SHOUT*

A Welshman long on Italian rôles, Keith Baxter acts *prodigalement* in Anthony Shaffer's mystery within a mystery, a twisty Broadway hit. The 1971 embodiment of the sex hero—a strong, tempting, non-beautiful man, experienced but unwearied—Baxter has an edgy, analytical mind, talks at high speed without revealing too much. Certainly not the boy next door; more likely, the dark mysterious stranger.

Q. AFTER THE ELECTRIC GUITAR? A. THE NEW PIANO

WHEN PIANOS, AMPLIFIED OR NOT, BECOME COMMON GEAR AT THE FILLMORE EAST, NEW YORK'S HANGAR OF HARD ROCK, THE MUSIC SCENE IS SHIFTING. HERE, TWO OF THE YOUNG, RISING BEST.

RANDY NEWMAN *BY RICHARD GOLDSTEIN*

Randy Newman at the piano: no candles, no pinkie rings, no stale cigarettes dangling from his lips. But there's something archaic about the scene, something reminiscent of Hoagy Carmichael hunched over the keys. Maybe it's the family Oscars (three of his father's brothers have been well-known film composers) or the Beverly Hills ambience. No matter. Randy wears his pedigree like a pair of Argyle socks. Watching him play, you think he's sitting at some imaginary typewriter grinding out the final draft of his master's thesis in accounting. But nope, he jabs the keys and leans forward into the music, and in between the notes you hear this odd bleating overcoat of a voice—a voice as utterly disarming as it is disquieting—the perfect accompaniment for a Randy Newman song.

His songs: half blues, half receding hairline. You can't grab on. They stand apart, insisting upon their own setting, their own tonal identity, their own personas. There is something threatening about that kind of self-containment in a song, something devious and deliberate about a composer whose work resists interpretation. Persona is supposed to reside in the soul of a performer, not in mere material. But here comes Randy Newman with his golf-course cool, and he plays you a song with a melody that jolts like twenty seconds of Charles Ives played on a bicycle horn. And the words come at you easy—no intrusions or allusions—but when the song is over, you have to stop and wonder why that line about "playing checkers till we pass away" made you squirm.

His work: two albums. The first, a notorious sleeper all the better for its inaccessibility, contains six stubborn gems, including "I Think It's Going To Rain Today," "Davy The Fat Boy," and "Love Story," which is my peculiar favourite for its deft and banal sadness. The second album, *Twelve Songs*, is a lot less gauche and a little less special. They've cleaned Randy up a bit; his voice has been refined into that bluesy whine which is the closest he can come to sounding commercial. But still, there's that feigning gesture when you least expect it. Like, just when you're flashing "Footlight Parade" with eighty-seven—count 'em—happy feet, Randy's gonna hit you with the most diffused anti-war song he knows how to write. That's "Yellow Man," and I can't tell you how it turns me on to hear Ella Fitzgerald sing it in scat: "Got to have a yellow woman/When you're a yellow man."

His mode: racist vaudeville. Randy, who is white, takes you down below the orchestra pit to where they keep the boogie man and his minstrel props. His voice cracks and bends as it assumes the swagger of a three-penny dinge: cakewalkin', sweet-talkin', with "rhythm in his hips and in his eyes and in his lips."

It's not surprising that Randy Newman tackles racism and comes up with the image of Stepin Fetchit setting the field afire. He has an arch and surreal grasp of American pop music with all the strange fruit that form encompasses. If that means camping up the clichés of racial tolerance with some high-yaller jive, Randy Newman will mix metaphors. And if that means putting on blackface so streaks of pink show through, you can figure to see him hunched over his piano, kneading mulatto undertones into a simple suburban reverie.

JACK ROBINSON

ELTON JOHN

British splash in the piano-player wave, Elton John (right and below) set off his recent tour in the United States piano to piano with Leon Russell at the Fillmore East. John, a proper infant prodigy, did his finger exercises at the Royal Academy of Music in London before he split for the pop scene, composing—with British lyricist Bernie Taupin—songs he sang and other canny singers grabbed. The newest are on his third album, *Tumbleweed Connection*. Scowling his concentration, Elton John plays music touched by the blues and the classics, sings a conversational shout to suit his look, at twenty-three, of a hip Christopher Robin (sideburns like kiss curls). His motive idea: Rock music wants more thought, more taste.

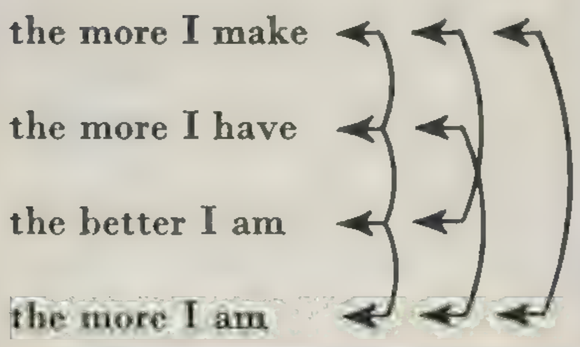


1971, THIS WAY

A REVOLUTIONARY PSYCHIATRIST'S SHRINK-GAMES

Two tangles, word patterns that telegraph insoluble, everyday psychological impasses, from the extraordinary new book *Knots* by the British psychiatrist R. D. Laing (below) who says "the patterns of human bondage" remain unclassified by conventional psychology, mental illness is a legitimate defense against family, society.

What one has,
    has been given one
therefore everything one has
    one is entitled to.
The more one has
    the better one is
        because the more one has been rewarded
            for being good.
Therefore I get better and better
    through 'making' more and more



She wants him to want her
He wants her to want him

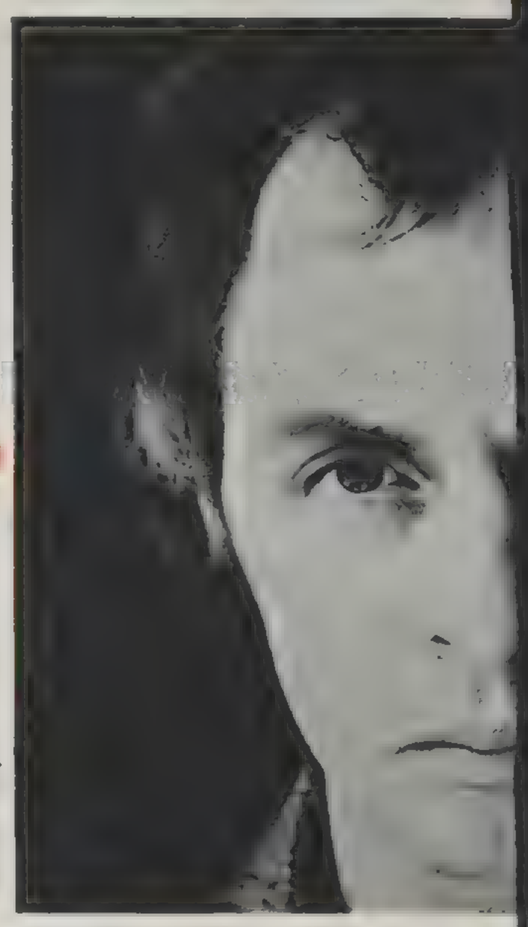
To get him to want her
    she pretends she wants him

To get her to want him
    he pretends he wants her

Jack wants
  Jill's want of Jack
    so
Jack tells Jill
    Jack wants Jill

Jill wants
  Jack's want of Jill
    so
Jill tells Jack
    Jill wants Jack

a perfect contract



THE SPACED-ON WHITE OF ARTIST ROBERT RYMAN



Robert Ryman, *left*, forty, photographed here in his crowded studio on New York's lower Bowery, is one of the major, but little-known, artists who will be part of the breakthrough international exhibition next month at the Guggenheim Museum in New York, the first exhibition here to reflect the new country-hopping careers of young artists. Ryman, who will have two one-man exhibitions in New York at the same time, does white square paintings that are often shown in systems of smaller-to-larger canvases. Unlike most "concept art," Ryman's work is charged with feeling, beautiful on its own.



THE ELECTRIC MUSIC OF COMPOSER PHILIP GLASS

Philip Glass, right, thirty-three, whose music has a piping, brilliant exuberance, mind-blowing because it avoids conventional musical flourishes, breaks away from the sci-fi effects of most electronic music. Glass, who studied at Juilliard in New York and with Nadia Boulanger in Paris, has spectacular command, working with a performing group of five to eight musicians, including an off-hour computer actuary and an Indian-music expert, all playing amplified instruments—electric organs, viola, 'cello, soprano saxophones—often the same notes, in extraordinary, shining unison.

THOM LAFFERTY

SAVED

VIOLENCE REDEEMED BY ELIZABETH HARDWICK

"Aimless violence" is a phrase, but it is not easy to think of examples that truly link the two words. There is an accretion of aimlessness in all violence, whether it be war or an individual murder, but the initiating actions are usually thought to spring from tragic circumstance or the twisted roots of desire.

Edward Bond's play *Saved* brings to mind all the haunting problems, for the creator and for the witness, of the artistic use of unmotivated violence. A baby, in its pram, is set upon by a group of London toughs, pinched, punched, and finally stoned to death—all in the spirit of a degraded game, such as might have led the same group to throw stones at windows, destroy trees, or deface public monuments.

The depth of the violence, in this instance, is multiplied by the fact that the baby has been a pitiful presence throughout the play. It cries offstage during an entire scene in which the adults go right on talking, arguing, trying to focus an ailing television set. The anguished cries of the baby are like an unwanted drilling in the street, just a vexing noise. In addition, the baby is in reality present in one scene—an alive, utterly fresh and beautiful child, perhaps four months old. So we are asked to imagine the meaningless destruction of a real baby, not the usual swaddled doll of the stage.

Why do we not boo the author, or leave? Most people would not be moved to do either because this is a play of unusual beauty and intensity, making its way to us by the redemptive power of language, by the writer's saturation in the life of the lower-class London characters. Nothing, and certainly not the murder of the baby, is explained. We are not lectured to, or instructed, or led to moral conclusions. We know why Medea was desperately forced down into the murder of her children, but what are we to make of the stones and obscene jokes of Fred, Colin, and Mike, creatures of our own time?

The ancient world could experience "terror" in art, without the sense of personal degradation, because it was linked with "pity" for mankind, for destiny. The characters in *Saved* are mostly ignoble, and therefore our pity for them is hardly recognized, and that one should feel it requires a sort of thought, long after the curtain has fallen on the play. It seems to me, now, that the link is given by the aimless whoring that absorbs the spirit and desire of the boys who kill the baby. The baby is that dreaded consequence of life, inevitable as the prophecy in *Oedipus;* it is family life, too, the other theme of the play, terrible squabbling, repetitive arguing, endless meanness, all the cups of tea and washings-up, all the rotting obsessions of the marriage we see on the stage. From this a sort of generalized pity sweeps over the spectator, not making the death of the baby less horrible, but somehow connecting it with the searing ugliness of the rest of the life created in the play.

But, again, there is pity for that life and even something beyond ugliness. It lies in the tragic feeling of the author himself, in the grandeur of the broken, vivid speech of London's poor, in the catharsis of terror around which pity hangs like a fog.

ROGER MAYNE



EDWARD BOND, WHO WROTE SAVED, GIVES GRANDEUR TO BROKEN, VIVID SPEECH



A 30'S YOUTH RECALLED

INGE MORATH

Kristoffer Tabori, above left, in rehearsal with playwright Arthur Miller, above right, for the television version of* A Memory of Two Mondays*—Miller's favourite among his plays—to be shown across the country on January 28 on NET. Drawn from Miller's Depression youth and set in a warehouse like the one where he worked selling used automobile parts, the play is stocked with New York types, superbly sketched in, funny, and acute. This season, along with Off-Broadway, television seems to be a refuge of direct, powerful theatre.

1971 THIS WAY

SEE... THE AMAZING FUTURE,

BEYOND TELEVISION, OF VIDEO MACHINES

BY HOWARD JUNKER

Next year, as many homes will have video cassettes as had ordinary television in 1948—172,000. In three years, if guesses aren't too conservative, the cassette market will reach $150 million. It looks like a revolution in a twinkle, an instant techno-millennium to make us forget our failures to communicate with what we already have.

But cassettes will provide no more than an interim apocalypse. They are only a stage on the way to instant access, public info-banks, and universal picture phones. Cassettes are, for example, being designed to plug into cathode-ray tubes, which will soon be replaced by solid-state pictures made from plasma crystals. (Few consumers yet understand—as computer-users do—that they must now trade in their communications equipment as each new development comes along.)

By 1984, we will be so used to watching and being watched, so used to being on "talk shows" with our friends, doctors, and merchants (global monitoring) that privacy (that which can not be seen) may no longer be missed. Big Brother will seem a steadfast friend.

The key to the interim status of cassettes is the fact that none of the proposed systems will be compatible with any other. RCA will use a holographic process on vinyl tape, to be prerecorded, with raw stock costing less than a dime a half hour. CBS will offer miniaturized film, also prerecorded, but capable of frame-by-frame resolution so that a lot of data, say, the contents of an encyclopaedia, could be held on a single cassette.

Buckminster Fuller calls prerecorded cassettes "film in drag . . . a one-way, centrally controlled, non-interactive film . . . an extension of the network." Mr. Fuller is probably wrong if he believes that many people will want to make their own "programs" (although eventually everyone will want a video camera to record from the picture phone, if not for home movies). Yet Mr. Fuller is right in calling cassettes "an extension of the network." Broadcast material—made universally, immediately available—could be received *and* saved at home, not just at the local station, "for rebroadcast at a more convenient time." (This is already possible with tape-on-spools, but convenience is, in fact, the prime benefit of cassettes.)

Ampex, Avco, SONY, and many other firms will offer video cameras in conjunction with standard small-gauge video-tape cassettes. (Avco's cost for ½-inch blank tape: $17 an hour.) Tape can be erased, which means a cassette magazine might ask subscribers to return their cassettes to be printed with the next issue. Actually, the cassette will not have to be moved; it might record requested material coming through a cable, a satellite, or a short-distance, closed-circuit broadcast. Or, for that matter, by regular television channels.

The worst aspect of the cassette revolution: Manufacturers are trying to create—and capture—a market, of both hardware and software, by keeping their systems incompatible. This is, at best, shortsighted, for it assumes that information is going to remain a form of property, that is, that the cassette is a package, not a medium.

But piracy already accounts for 50 per cent of the audio-tape market, and no matter how inexpensive video cassettes become, we already have free television and free book libraries. So while waiting for the universal, public plug-in, we can expect rentals and a lot of piracy.

The effect on broadcasting will be extreme. Once everybody gets over the thrill that cassettes can deliver forbidden non-mass-audience subjects like pornography, subversion, and esoterica, broadcasters will let their programming degenerate even further, to service viewers too lazy to tailor their own. Or they will—and this is what I anticipate—return to what they do best: live coverage. Networks will adopt an "all news" format, although the concept of what constitutes "news" will change, just as our concept of what is dramatic and crucial has already changed. (The moonwalk was more boring than an early Andy Warhol movie.) Such artists as Dennis Oppenheim and Bruce Nauman are already using video to examine themselves—their paunches, their scalps, their walking about—in a trivial, petty way.

In the future, video imagery will become commonplace, democratized. There will be no need to wave at the camera. The whole world will always be watching. Stockbrokers, and others, will stay home with electronic tickers. Or move about, still with total access. Cities will unclog. . . . Stay tuned.



LOOK

PAUL MORRISSEY, OUT OF THE SHOCKING PAST, WITH ANDY WARHOL, OF THE UNDERGROUND MOVIE. Morrissey, *right*, thirty-one, with chilled blue eyes and a funny, constantly accelerating way of speaking, has, as a director, ciphered in on a remarkable new kind of movie hero, the blank, ambiguously attractive but totally dropped-out character at the centre of his two film comedies *Flesh* and *Trash*. "Our films are good because the people in them are good," said Morrissey who has worked as a producer and sometime cameraman for the Warhol films at The Factory where the star system is much like that of the old M-G-M with the same stars in all the movies. "I direct only a little more than Andy does. And I guess I'm a little more worried about how things look." Next, Morrissey plans to remake *The Blue Angel*, with Joe Dallesandro, a Factory regular, in the Dietrich part, in Germany where his films have had their greatest success.

JACK MITCHELL



G.STEIN:

Picasso: *"one whom some certainly follow"*

By Gertrude Stein

One whom some were certainly following was one who was completely charming. One whom some were certainly following was one who was charming. One whom some were following was one who was completely charming. One whom some were following was one who was certainly completely charming.

Some were certainly following and were certain that the one they were then following was one working and was one bringing out of himself then something. Some were certainly following and were certain that the one they were then following was one bringing out of himself then something that was coming to be a heavy thing, a solid thing and a complete thing.

One whom some were certainly following was one working and certainly was one bringing something out of himself then and was one who had been all his living had been one having something coming out of him.

Something had been coming out of him, certainly it had been coming out of him, certainly it was something, certainly it had been coming out of him and it had meaning, a charming meaning, a solid meaning, a struggling meaning, a clear meaning.

One whom some were certainly following and some were certainly following him, one whom some were certainly following was one certainly working.

One whom some were certainly following was one having something coming out of him something having meaning and this one was certainly working then.

This one was working and something was coming then, something was coming out of this one then. This one was one and always there was something coming out of this one and always there had been something coming out of this one. This one had never been one not having something coming out of this one. This one was one having something coming out of this one. This one had been one whom some were following. This one was one whom some were following. This one was being one whom some were following. This one was one who was working.

This one was one who was working. This one was one being one having something being coming out of him. This one was one going on having something come out of him. This one was one going on working. This one was one whom some were following. This one was one who (Continued on page 135)

still leading, her eye for art, her gift of word

By Sir Francis Rose

Two women, one seated over the teapots and cookies, the other standing, enclosed like strange birds in a cage of treasures.

This was a studio of a little tower house created by the two women for the two women to live in. No paintings were ever painted in this studio, but the walls were covered, tier upon tier, with pictures by the young, and then almost unknown, painters of the day. There were Cézannes, and lots of work by a young Spanish boy much loved by the women, Pablo Picasso. There were many paintings by another Spanish artist who was also their close friend: This was Juan Gris. Gertrude Stein and Alice B. Toklas lived together from the day they entered the big studio with the little tower house, on a courtyard in the rue de Fleurus in Paris. This was in the first years of the century.

They were un-Lesbian women who made their lives by protecting one another. There were never the sordid squabbles and jealousies that surround Lesbians: There was complete peace as the two women went about their daily duties for many, many years.

Gertrude Stein was the genius who was guarded and sheltered by Alice. She was a really great writer who today influences every artistic youth and has had more to do with making the young American avant-garde than anyone else.

Alice Toklas was a living woman who had once been called "the beautiful Rebecca." Her face was like a small blackbird with wonderful eyes generally shining from beneath a hat. She collected marvellous hats, and her collection went as far back as 1904. They were all in perfect condition, kept in their original pretty boxes from the most famous milliners. She had superb examples of inlaid feather work by Paul Poiret, huge black-and-gold birds of paradise, and tall tufts of aigrettes and ospreys.

She also collected silver for the tea tray, and miniature furniture and objects in silver.

In a way, Alice Toklas was also a genius, for she was one of the greatest cooks I have known and wrote an admirable book on the subject. She was the housekeeper of the house in Paris and their country house in Bilignin near Aix-les-Bains, as well as being the guardian (more than secretary) of (Continued on page 133)

GERTRUDE STEIN: SOME CERTAINLY FOLLOW

Gertrude Stein (1874-1946), who sat, with Pépé, for this extraordinary photograph by Cecil Beaton, started to become a masterpiece soon after she left Radcliffe College, Harvard University, and the Johns Hopkins medical school where she had insufferable boredom pains, most of them leaving her when she came to Paris in 1903 where she and her brother bought two small Cézanne nudes, a Manet, two little Renoirs, and two Gauguins from Vollard. These were the basis for the incipient collections formed by Leo and Gertrude Stein who bought what they enjoyed and they enjoyed their friends, especially Gris, Picasso, and Matisse. Now, about 225 of the paintings, prints, sculptures, and drawings are on exhibition at The Museum of Modern Art in New York under the tent title "Four Americans in Paris: The Collections of Gertrude Stein and Her Family." While Gertrude Stein collected, she wrote, among others, Tender Buttons, Three Lives, The Autobiography of Alice B. Toklas, *and* Four Saints in Three Acts, *almost all rhythmic, partially obscure, simple, clear, repetitive, pared, absorbing, observant, witty, philosophical, and relaxed.*

CECIL BEATON



BEAUTY
bulletin

6 LOOKS '71 TO LOOK FOR IN











new ways to wear long hair without cutting it: Lauren Hutton, of *Little Fauss and Big Halsy*, and hair stylist Suga show us two big ways. **Tie it up in the smoothest chignon.** That's Lauren, left, tawn-brown hair pulled back taut, glisteningly bunned at base of crown, curled tendrils pulled out for softening. Gold braid twirled around ear and neck turns a splendid day coif into an evening gala.

Put it under a little wig in a great big new colour. That's Lauren, far right, trying on some spectacular colour news you're going to hear lots more about: white blond. Lauren's added cheeky freckles to emphasize the fun. The wig's synthetic, by Tovar-Tresses, cut especially for this photograph.

Let it gloat . . . let it float. . . . The long smooth head, hair streaming down naturally: a "natural" with floating, romantic clothes. The sketches, right, show four pretty variations by Christophe Carita, who divides long hair into floats; plaits one midway; or drops one big hank down over shoulder; or catches two floats in front with thongs; or knots a long hank in back—the epitome of natural, disciplined decoration.

PENN

Never before: so much reason to brighten the environment with beauty. Never before: fewer excuses for not being a beauty. . . . Look for looks looking up via the **instant face lift,** which even the very young are using to raise a cheekbone here, an eye there. It's an old theatrical trick turned practical trick for the layman, thanks to the wigodemic. At least three new elevating devices defy detection under hairpieces—and require no formidable expertise to apply. . . . The Traynor Lift, designed by makeup man Mark Traynor, is a tape and elastic matter that urges up eyes and chin for $6. . . . A mesh cap called Lovely Illusion by the Elegant Wig people both holds the wig on, and pulls the face up at strategic points to be determined by you; $15. . . . To give skin a tauter fit against the bones of the face, all you have to do with Lorraine Basché's Face Up is pull on a head band in a unique weave of silk and elastic that Miss Basché worked on for some years before it passed muster for uplifting perfection. $22. . . .

Wigs coloratissime! Look for wigs as your answer to drastic colour change—the kind that is nice for a change but possibly not for your hair. Try on the white heat of white blond, as Lauren Hutton does above. Consider navy blue, Kelly green, deep purple. . . . Look for more wigs keeping hairdressing appointments for cut and colour to order. . . . Look for new man-made wig fibres, as if Dynel and friends aren't already affable enough.

The new laissez-hair theory: If hair wants to curl, let it. If you want a curl, get it. Look for the **permanent wave** in revival—even if you just want more bounce to the hair ounce without rollers and clips. Forget previous misgivings about frizz and fuzz. Perms don't look like perms any more. Only your hairdresser knows. . . .

Look for **the good haircut,** which has reached the status of status symbol. The really good haircut defines the skull, whether hair's short or long, up or down, straight or curly. (Continued on next page)



LOOKS TO LOOK FOR IN '71

2

more new ways to wear hair without cutting it.

Let it rise and fall in curls—like Marisa Berenson.

That's Marisa, left. She's made the switch to curls after a long tenure as stellar example of the small, neat head with skull-clutching straight hair. Now her lustrous mane rises and shines in curls that spiral up from the scalp, then tumble down around her face and shoulders with well-considered abandon. "The softness and sheerness of curls seem to make hair look younger," she said. Marisa often bridles the exuberance of the coif Ara Gallant did for her here by flattening the crown, clearing the brow, leaving more face in sight. (Navy denim pants and bolero: Marshall Klugman for S.T.J.; Burlington cotton. Shirt, not shown. About $110. Late January: Lord & Taylor; Joseph Magnin.)

Tuck it under an urchin wig—like Claudine Auger.

That's Claudine, at right. Her latest movie is *Equinox*, her next, *Cold Fury*. Very pretty, very charming, very French, she usually wears her honey-streaked hair straight down in back, but has lots of wigs—"just in case. . . . I take only cold showers, three times a day. It kicks me up." This wig, "Nature Blend" by Helene Curtis, kicks up her long, narrow fawn-in-forest look—just in case that needed fortification.

Bosoms; small, rounded, on the upswing. Helped along by urgent little pectoral-muscle exercisers like the V-Bar, which see on page 26. . . . Look for more **exposure** wherever there's sun and sea—even on city streets, where bare lengths of leg will soon dart out from under short-short shorts and midriffs will glisten boldly between skirt and bodice top of day city costumes. As more body meets the eye, look for more awareness of the environmental aging factors once faced only by the face. More face and body cosmetics that give moisturizing, conditioning, protective service . . . and incorporate more potent **sun screens,** not only because of the sun's now well-established old-making proclivities, but because the high romance of the '71 makeup comes off better on the paler face. . . . Look for more personal measures being taken against **air pollution.** "One simple thing a layman can do during a high-pollution period is to stay indoors in an air-conditioned room and maintain physical activity at a low level," advised Dr. Robert E. Carroll, an expert on the subject. Failing that, mini-oxygen tanks like Air-Aid, a new one by Universal Cryogenics, which delivers to the weary some 30 blasts of pure oxygen for $8.95. Look for a trend to **undereating,** found to stretch the life span of laboratory animals. Doctors looking with keen interest at overfeeding in childhood; does it create permanent excess fat cells? At the detection of hypoglycemia, the fatigue-and-fat-encouraging "low blood sugar." At somatotyping, which classifies a body to determine a person's ideal weight. . . . More plastic surgery for body-editing. **Mini-lifts** for those who'll settle for mini-results, e.g.: the double-chin lift—less than an hour in doctor's office and, lighter by one chin, you're free of bandage next day.

AVEDON



THE '71

FOUND

A lot more than coverage, it's a great little art, as a makeup master demonstrates here . . .



ATION

Often, like a good portrait, good makeup starts with the realization that skin colour is not just one colour, that it requires care and time and experimentation with a slew of hues to evoke its full glory.

From the shower of rain drops, left, came the luminous serenity, right.

From Elizabeth Arden's variegated cache of creams, lotions, powders, pencils, the famous Pablo pulled shades from pale ivory to deep purple. Then, treating the face like a Seurat canvas, he fingerpainted them on, pointillist - fashion. Knowing blending turned turbulent fantasy into tranquil reality. Beiges and browns merged subtly for contour, curve, depth. Eyes opened up with Arden's Creamy Powder Eye Shado—gold, azure, mauve, darkened by the blue of a soft eyeliner pencil. Cheekbones and temples glowed with pink cream rouge, iced with Very Frosty Blush. Eight Hour Cream glossed Clear Nectarine lipstick. . . . 1971 gives you the palette. As an easel, use your head. . . .

BEAUTY *bulletin*



The makeup! First time in a long time there's been such a makeup shakeup, such a stirring facial about-face.

Somebody said that everybody's getting it from the young—and the young are getting it from the "Late, Late Show." From wherever, the face above the midi is as fearlessly alluring as we haven't seen since The Silver Screen.

The no-mouth mouth, the no-nail nail has had its day. So, perhaps, has the eyebrow.

That's Jane Forth, left, Andy Warhol superstar, all of seventeen. Her extraordinary makeup may presage the face to come. Eyebrows shaved. (Look for fewer eyebrows, bleached invisible or plucked clean.) . . . Porcelain face punctuated by an apple-circle of rouge. (Look for bold cheek definition. Cyclamen, grape, copper blushers.) . . . Eyes swathed from eyelid to no-brow, in a greyed maroon. (Look for a rash of pink, rose, purple eye shadows. "Blue Denim" eyes in dusty blue. Browns with orange. Smoky "sfumatos.") . . . Look for new glints in the eye. In Europe they draw a kohl-coated stick between closed lashes to brighten the eye without making a hard black line. . . . In U.S.A.: new cosmetic contact lenses called Iridesse sparkle and enrich the eye colour by adding pattern to the iris.

The vibrant colour mouth and nails are in for is a generation away from "carmine."

Complex new formulations of lipsticks and nail enamels have more translucency, depth, shimmer, intrigue. . . . Look for wine, brandy, lilac, mahogany, prune, plum, sable nail enamels. . . . And look for nail colour to stay—because it's made now to stay on longer.

CALMETTES

For the liberated body, a black nylon stretch suit knit to both reveal and support the bosom under clinging fabric. In the "Nuthin" group by Nemo. About $7 at Lord & Taylor; Neiman-Marcus.

ALEXIS WALDECK

THE '71 FIGURE

SHAPING UP ALL THE TIME, EVEN WHILE IT SLEEPS

Exercise. Every body wants it, will be getting lots of it in 1971—if it's got a good head on its shoulders. She's doing it herself, the outstretching girl, opposite page.... Her suit's doing it for her—the beauty here at left.

Her suit is her "skin gym," the catalyst in an engaging program that shapes you up even when you're lying down.

In Aris's new Isotoner "Body Beauty" Treatment the only effort called for is to: Slip Isotoner Motion Cream over body, with special attention to fleshy spots like thighs, upper arms, hips. Then: Pull on the Isotoner body suit—under street clothes or as to-bed wear. That's all. You're in—for a dandy workout. Black suit's a unique weave of nylon and spandex, engineered to massage you isometrically, neck to toe. The greaseless cream stimulates, moisturizes. Working together, suit and cream are said to multiply each other's beneficences, deliver a body tonier, tauter, detensed. A 1971 "exercise" sleeper: about $70 at Bonwit Teller; Joseph Magnin.

BERRY BERENSON



JUMPSUITS— EVERYONE'S FASHION AT-

EVERYONE'S PRICE, WORN BY PENELOPE TREE IN
THE FASCINATING NEW SUN COUNTRY OF ZAMBIA



Here are the jumpsuits everyone wants to wear now, wear anywhere, everywhere.... On these four pages, jumpsuits safari-ing about under the glorious African sun in Zambia... and sun country this is, a high plateau of pale-ochre plains, pale-blue hills, the mighty Victoria Falls; a country striped and spotted and dappled with all the animals you've ever heard of, never heard of... can almost reach out and touch on fascinating game-viewing treks into the national reserves. For notes on Penelope Tree's own viewing of Zambia, see page 136.

This jump was made for stalking, left—navy knit stitched in white, plus little striped boots to match a magnificent zebra in the game reserve at Livingstone. Jumpsuit by Ilse Smith for Susan Thomas, of Fortrel (Waumbec fabric). About **$50.** Bloomingdale's; Jordan Marsh, Florida; Sakowitz; Joseph Magnin. Watch by Sheffield. **A super charcoal-y, denim-y jumpsuit,** right—all neatness, zipness, and welted at the waist. Just the right fashion for just the right money—**$38.** P. Tree wears it at the top of "the smoke that thunders"—Victoria Falls to us. Jumpsuit by Put Yourself Together, of acrylic and rayon knit. Junior sizes. At Capezio and Things. Dynasty watch. All boots: Mademoiselle.

DAVID BAILEY

THE JUMPSUIT AND THE SLIT

WORN IN ZAMBIA BY PENELOPE TREE AND INGRID BOULTING

1. Bush-baby brown jumpsuit, baby-priced—buttoned, cuffed, collared like fatigues; Ingrid Boulting wears it to stake her place on the hippo-pooled Kafue River. By Willi Smith for Digits, of Acele acetate and Du Pont nylon (Loomskill fabric). About **$44.** Junior sizes. Franklin Simon; Higbee's; Famous-Barr. Hat, Bob Lee for Hunting World. Vendôme watch. Boots: Beth's Bootery at Saks Fifth Avenue. **2. Dapper snapper Penelope**—all stripes, all colours going round and round her small-sleeved, zippy-up, zippy-priced jumpsuit. Underfoot — the Kafue where eccentric birds pose for the asking. Jump by Andria Ames, of Acrilan. About **$35.** Altman's; I. Magnin. Sheffield watch. Odyssey scarf. Nina shoes.



4

3. Everybody's dress: greige matte jersey, belted, comfortably full-skirted, with buttons to do—or undo—as you like. Penelope wears it with scarfed topee and fake-snake boots. By Victor Joris for V. & J. Design, of rayon (Jasco fabric). About **$200.** Bergdorf Goodman; Nan Duskin; Dayton's; I. Magnin. Topee, Bob Lee for Hunting World. Belt by Elegant. Boots, Tony the Shoemaker. **4. Ingrid takes a ribbing** in a tree-green knit jumpsuit unbuttoned to the breeze—for a breezy little **$26.** Alvin Duskin by Marsha Fox, of Acrilan. Junior sizes. Lord & Taylor. Sheffield watch. Boots: Beth's Bootery, to order at Saks Fifth Avenue. **5. Jump for your money**—beige velours trekker in the Livingstone game reserve *bundu*—that's African for bush and that's Penelope in it; the cheetahs add all the Zambiance she needs. By Kirsti Fashions, of cotton velours. About **$44.** At Franklin Simon; Hudson's. El Greco boots.

DAVID BAILEY

the last game

"NEVER MIND THE BLOODY BALL, WHERE'S THE BLOODY ACTOR?" WELSH TROGLODYTES WIPE UP THE RUGBY FIELD WITH BRITAIN'S TOWERING STAR

EDITOR'S NOTE: *The centenary of Britain's Rugby Football Union was celebrated by the publication of* Touchdown and Other Moves in the Game, *a special paperback survey, edited by Geoffrey Nicholson with Cliff Morgan and David Frost, and published by the Rugby Football Union. From it we took this brilliant account of an unusual day in the life of a Welsh actor, now a Commander in the Order of the British Empire.*

It's difficult for me to know where to start with rugby. I come from a fanatically rugby-conscious Welsh miner's family. I know so much about it, have read so much about it, have heard with delight so many massive lies and stupendous exaggerations about it, and have contributed my own fair share; five of my six brothers played it, one with some distinction, and I mean I even knew a Welsh woman from Taibach who before a home match at Aberavon would drop goals from around 40 yards with either foot to entertain the crowd, and her name, I remember, was Annie Mort and she wore sturdy shoes, the kind one reads about in books as "sensible," though the recipient of a kick from one of Annie's shoes would have been not so much sensible as insensible, and I even knew a chap called Five-Cush Cannon who won the sixth replay of a cup final (the previous five encounters having ended with the scores 0-0, 0-0, 0-0, 0-0, 0-0 including extra time) by throwing the ball over the bar from a scrum 10 yards out in a deep fog and claiming a dropped goal. And getting it.

What's more I knew people like a one-armed inside-half—he'd lost an arm in the First World War—who played with murderous brilliance for Cwmavon for years when I was a boy. He was particularly adept, this one, at stopping a forward bursting through from the line-out with a shattering iron-hard thrust from his stump as he pulled him onto it with the other. He also used the misplaced sympathy of innocent visiting players who didn't go at him with the same delivery as they would against a two-armed man as a ploy to lure them on to concussion and other organic damage. They learned quickly, or were told after the match when they recovered sufficiently from Jimmy's ministrations to be able to understand the spoken word, that going easy on Jimmy-One-Arm was first cousin to stepping into a grave and waiting for the shovels to start.

A great many people who played unwarily against Jimmy died unexpectedly in their early forties. They were lowered solemnly into the grave with all match honours to the slow version of Sospan Fach. They say that the conductor at these sad affairs was noticeably one-armed, but that could be exaggeration again.

As I said, it's difficult for me to know where to start, so I'll begin with the end. The last shall be first, as it is said, so I'll tell you about the last match I ever played in.

I had played the game representatively from the age of ten until those who employed me in my profession, which is that of actor, insisted that I was a bad insurance risk against certain dread teams in dead-end valleys who would have little respect, no respect, or outright disrespect for what I was pleased to call my face. What if I were unfortunate enough to be on the deck in the middle of a loose maul . . . they murmured in dollar accents? Since my face was already internationally known and since I was paid, perhaps overpaid, vast sums of money for its ravaged presentation, they, the money men, expressed a desire to keep it that way. Apart from wanting to preserve my natural beauty, it would affect continuity, they said, if my nose was straight on Friday in the medium shot and was bent towards my left ear on Monday for the close-up. Millions of panting fans from Tokyo to Tonmawr would be puzzled, they said. So to this day there is a clause in my contracts that forbids me from flying my own plane, skiing, and playing the game of rugby football, the inference being that it would be all right to wrestle with a Bengal tiger 5,000 miles away but not to play against, shall we say, Pontypool at home. I decided that they had some valid arguments after my last game.

It was played against a village whose name is known only to its inhabitants and crippled masochists drooling quietly in kitchen corners, a mining village with all the natural beauty of the valleys of the moon, and just as welcoming, with a team composed almost entirely of colliers. I hadn't played for four or five years but was fairly fit, I thought, and the opposition was bottom of the third class and reasonably beatable. Except, of course, on their home ground. I should have thought of that. I should have called to mind that this was the kind of team where, towards the end of the match, you kept your bus ticking over near the touch-line in case you won and had to run for your life.

I wasn't particularly nervous before the match until, though I was disguised with a skullcap and everyone had been sworn to secrecy, I heard a voice from the other team asking, "Le ma'r blydi film star 'ma?" (Where's the bloody film star here?), as we were running onto the field. My cover, as they say in spy stories, was already blown and trouble was to be my shadow (there was none from the sun since there was no sun—it was said in fact that the sun hadn't shone there since 1929) and the end of my career the shadow of my shadow for the next 80 minutes or so. It was a mistaken game for me to play. I survived it with nothing broken except my spirit, the attitude of the opposition being unquestionably summed up in simple words like "Never mind the bloody ball, where's the bloody actor?" Words easily understood by all.

Among other things I was playing Hamlet at that time at the Old Vic, but for the next few performances after that match I was compelled to play him as if he were Richard the Third. The punishment I took had been innocently compounded by a paragraph in a book of reminiscence by Bleddyn Williams with whom I had played on and off (mostly off) in the R.A.F. On page 37 of this volume Mr. Williams is kind enough to suggest that I had distinct possibilities as a player were it (Continued)

RICHARD BURTON, PHOTOGRAPHED IN LONDON AS THE VILLAIN-HERO OF *VILLAIN*, HIS NEW MOVIE, ACTING THE PART OF A TOUGH SOHO GANGSTER

SNOWDON

RICHARD BURTON

LOST BY RICHARD BURTON, C.B.E.



RICHARD BURTON: "*if you won.*



RICHARD BURTON CHOSE *VILLAIN*, A FILM NOT YET RELEASED, FOR THE SWITCH TO A HUMPHREY BOGART, JAMES CAGNEY RÔLE

(Continued) not for the lure of tinsel and paint and money and fame and so on. Incidentally, one of the curious phenomena of my library is that when you take out Bleddyn's autobiography from the shelves it automatically opens at the very page mentioned above. Friends have often remarked on this and wondered afresh at the wizardry of the Welsh. It is in fact the only notice I have ever kept.

Anyway, this little snippet from the great Bleddyn's book was widely publicized and some years later, by the time I played that last game, had entered into the uncertain realms of folk legend and was deeply embedded in the subconscious of the sub-Welshmen I submitted myself to that cruel afternoon. They weren't playing with chips on their shoulders, they were simply skeptical about page 37.

I didn't realize that I was there to prove anything until too late. And I couldn't. And didn't. I mean prove anything. And I'm still a bit testy about it. Though I was working like a dog at the Vic playing Hamlet, Coriolanus, Caliban, The Bastard in "King John," and Toby Belch, it wasn't the right kind of training for these great knotted gnarled things from the burning bowels of the earth.

In my teens I had lived precariously on the lip of first-class rugby by virtue of knowing every trick in the canon, evil and otherwise, by being a bad bad loser, but chiefly, and perhaps *only*, because I was very nippy off the mark. I was 5 feet 10½ inches in height in bare feet and weighed, soaking wet, no more than 12½ stone [175 pounds], and since I played in the pack, usually at open side wing-forward, and since I played against genuinely big men, it therefore followed that I had to be galvanically quick to move from inertia. When faced with bigger and faster forwards, I was doomed. R. T. Evans, of Newport, Wales, and the Universe, for instance—a racy 14½ stone [203 pounds] and 6 feet 1½ inches in height—was a nightmare to play against and shaming to play with, both of which agonies I suffered a lot, mostly, thank God, the latter lesser cauchemar. Genuine class, of course, doesn't need size, though sometimes I forgot this.

Once I played rather condescendingly against a Cambridge college and noted that my opposite number seemed to be shorter than I was and in rugby togs looked like a schoolboy compared with Ike Owen, Bob Evans, or W. I. D. Elliot. However, this blond stripling gave me a terrible time. He was faster and harder and wordlessly ruthless, and it was no consolation to find out his name afterwards because it meant nothing at the time. He has forgotten me, but I haven't forgotten him. This anonymity was called Steele-Bodger, and a more onomatopoeic name for its owner would be hard to find. He was, I promise you, steel and he did, I give you my word, bodger. Say his name through clenched teeth and you'll see what I mean. I am very glad to say that I have never seen him since except from the safety of the stands.

In this match, this last match played against troglodytes, burned to the bone by the fury of their work, bow-legged and embittered because they weren't playing for or hadn't played for and would never play for Cardiff or Swansea or Neath or Aberavon, men who smiled seldom and when they did it was like scalpels, trained to the last ounce by slashing and hacking away neurotically at the frightened coal face for 7½ hours a day, stalactitic, tree-rooted, carved out of granite by a rough and ready sledgehammer and clinker, against these hard volumes of which I was the soft-cover paperback edition, I discovered some truths very soon. I discovered just after the first scrum, for instance, that it was time I ran for the bus and not for their outside-half. He had red hair, a blue-white face, and no chin. Standing up straight his hands were loosely on a level with his calves, and when the ball and I arrived exultantly together at his stock-still body, a perfect setup you would say, and when I realized that I was supine and he was lazily kicking the ball into touch, I realized that I had forgotten that trying to intimidate a feller like that was like trying to cow a mandrill, and that he had all the graceful willowy-give and sapling-bend of stressed concrete.

That was only the outside-half.

From then on I was elbowed, gouged, dug, planted, raked, hoed, kicked a great deal, sandwiched, and once humiliatingly taken from

SNOWDON

you had to run for your life"

behind with nobody in front of me when I had nothing to do but run 15 yards to score. Once, coming down from going up for the ball in a line-out, the other wing-forward—a veteran of at least fifty with grey hair—chose to go up as I was coming down, if you'll forgive this tautological syntax. Then I was down and he was up, and to insult the injury he generously helped me up from being down and pushed me in a shambling run towards my own try-line with a bloodcurdling endearment in the Welsh tongue, since during all these preceding ups and downs his unthinkable team had scored and my presence was necessary behind the posts as they were about to attempt the conversion.

I knew almost at once and appallingly that the speed, such as it had been, had ended and only the memory lingered on, and that tackling Olivia de Havilland and Lana Turner and Claire Bloom was not quite the same thing as tackling those Wills and Dais, those Twms and Dicks.

The thing to do, I told myself with desperate cunning, was to keep alive, and the way to do that was to keep out of the way. This is generally possible to do when you know you're outclassed, without everybody knowing, but in this case it wasn't possible to do because everybody was very knowing indeed. Sometimes in a lament for my lost youth (I was about twenty-eight) I roughed it up as well as I could, but it is discouraging to put the violent elbow into the tempting rib when your prescience tells you that what is about to be broken is not the titillating rib but your pusillanimous pathetic elbow.

After being gardened, mown, and rolled a little more, I gave that up, asked the captain of our team if he didn't think it would be a better idea to hide me deeper in the pack. I had often, I reminded him, played right prop, my neck was strong and my right arm had held its own with most. He gave me a long look, a trifle pitying perhaps, but orders were given and in I went to the maelstrom, and now the real suffering began. Their prop, with whom I was to share cheek and jowl for the next eternity, didn't believe in razor blades since he grew them on his chin and shaved me thoroughly for the rest of the game, taking most of my skin in the process, delicacy not being his strong point. He used his prodigious left arm to paralyze mine and pull my head within an inch or two of the earth, then rolled my head around his, first taking my ear between his forefinger and thumb, humming "Rock of Ages" under his breath. By the end of the game my face was as red as the setting sun and the same shape.

Sometimes, to vary the thing a bit, he rolled his head on what little neck he had around, under, and around again my helpless head. I stuck it out because there was nothing else to do, which is why on Monday night in the Waterloo Road I played the Dane looking like a Swede, with my head permanently on one side and my right arm in an imaginary sling, intermittently crooked and cramped with occasional severe shakes and involuntary shivers as of one with palsy. I suppose to the connoisseurs of Hamlets it was a departure from your traditional Prince, but it wasn't strictly what the actor playing the part had in mind. A melancholy Dane he was though. Melancholy he most certainly was.

I tried once to get myself removed to the wing, but by this time our captain had become as, shall we say, "dedicated" (he may read this) as the other team and actually wanted to win. He seemed not to hear me, and the wing in this type of game I knew never got the ball and was, apart from throwing the ball in from touch, a happy spectator, and I wanted to be a happy spectator. I shuffled after the pack.

I joined in the communal bath afterwards in a large steamy hut next to the changing rooms, feeling very hard-done-by and hurt, though I didn't register the full extent of the agonies that were to crib, cabin, and confine me for the next few days. I drank more than my share of beer in the home team's pub, joined in the singing, and found that the enemies were curiously shy and withdrawn until the beer had hit the proper spot. Nobody mentioned my performance on the field.

There was only one moment of wild expectation on my part when a particularly grim, sullen, and taciturn member of the other side said suddenly with what passed shockingly for a smile splitting the slag heap of his face like an earth tremor:

"Come outside with us will 'ew?" There was another beauty with him.

"Where to?" I asked.

"Never 'ew mind," he said. "You'll be awright. Jest come with us."

"O.K."

We went out into the cruel February night and made our way to the outside Gents—black-painted concrete with one black pipe for flushing, wet to the open sky. We stood side by side in silence. They began to void. So did I. There had been beer enough for all. I waited for a possible compliment on my game that afternoon—I had after all done one or two good things if only by accident. I waited. But there was nothing but the sound of wind and water. I waited and silently followed them back into the bar.

Finally I said: "What did you want to tell me?"

"Nothing," the talkative one said.

"Well, what did you ask me out there for then?"

"Well," the orator said. "Well . . . us two is brothers and we wanted to tell our mam that we'd 'ad a. . . ."

He hesitated; after all I spoke posh except when I spoke Welsh, which oddly enough the other team didn't speak to me though I spoke it to them. "Well, we jest wanted to tell our mam that we had passed water with Richard Burton," he said with triumphant care.

"Oh 'ell!" I said.

I went back to London next day in a Mark VIII Jaguar driving very fast, folding up and tucking away into the back drawer of my subconscious all my wounds, staunched blood, bandaged pride, feeling older than I've ever felt since. The packing wasn't very well done as from time to time all the parcels of all the games I'd ever played, wrapped up loosely in that last one, will undo themselves, spill out of the drawer into my dreams, and wake me shaking to the reassuring reaching-out for the slim, cool comfort of a cigarette in the dead, vast, and doomed middle; and with a puff and a sigh, I Mitty myself into Van Wyk, Don White, and Alan Macarley and, winning several matches by myself by 65 points to nil, repack the bags.

"I WAS ELBOWED, GOUGED, DUG, PLANTED, RAKED, HOED....THE THING TO DO I TOLD MYSELF WITH DESPERATE CUNNING WAS TO KEEP ALIVE"



FIJI



SUN, DRUMS, NATURAL SPECTACULARS . . . SOUTH PACIFIC SCENE FOR SUN-GOING CLOTHES, GOODGOING PRICES

"Oh, what miracle has made you the way you are?" . . . well, perhaps that paean was to Gigi, but it applies to Fiji, too—setting for these sixteen pages of marvellous and unexorbitant clothes for suntime; all worn by Gunilla—probably the blondest blonde ever seen in the South Seas. . . . A scattering of islands—two big, over three hundred small, with suberb white-sand beaches and charming hotels—the Fijis are one of the special enchantments of the South Pacific, reachable by American Airlines, who can arrange to take in other fascinations along the line (Hawaii for leg-stretching, side trips to Tahiti, Pago Pago, Sydney Sydney). . . . **Shall we dance**—to show off some great get-ups, at left: Gunilla in a midriff top with long sleeves, a long whirly skirt with deep slits; both in tapa prints that look like woodcuts done in black-brown-white on cotton. The chorus of Fijian men wear traditional costume—skirts called *sulus*, made of long, palmy, dyed pandanus leaves; *voi-vois* of more leaves around the neck and arms; flowers over their ears to denote marital status. Providing the beat: the hollow log drum that used to be the dinner gong for cannibal feasts (is still a dinner gong at the Grand Pacific Hotel). Top and skirt by Boutique Donald Brooks. Print designed by Gilbert Frank. About **$130** for both, at Saks Fifth Avenue; H. & S. Pogue; Jacobson's, Michigan; Swanson's; May D & F. Scarf: Ernst-Reiko Boutique. Belt by Desbrueres.

BOLD TAPA PRINTS TO DANCE UP A FIJI FRENZY—FRESH COTTON OVER BARENESS

FIJI—
BOLD PRINT, BARE MIDRIFF

Midriff gleaming, bold patterns swaying, right, to the *meke* rhythm of a Matutu-Natadola festival; the little jacket laces over the bosom, the skirt blows almost to the ankle in the same brown-black-white tapa print—a wonderful look for evening, and just look at the price. Boutique Donald Brooks, in cotton; print designed by Gilbert Frank. About **$130.** Saks Fifth Avenue; Shillito's; Sakowitz; Bon Marche. Alexis Kirk earrings. Thonged belt by Elegant.

Golden shine circles the midriff, right, between bold brown-and-cream tapa print—a snug high-cut top and lean low-riding pants: the *meke* music and dancing at Matutu-Natadola—and the good-going prices—keep right on going, as you'll see when you turn the page. Ban-Lon evening turnout by Scott Barrie for Barrie Sport, in Antron nylon (Carjer Looms fabric). About **$70.** At Saks Fifth Avenue; Sakowitz. Colombian macrame shoulderbag by Odyssey. Belt by Desbrueres. Rings by Bob Lee for Hunting World.

J P ZACHARIASEN



J P ZACHARIASEN

FIJI—BOLD PRINT, BOLD MIDRIFF

The midriff goes bare and beaded, far left, with a swoosh of wooden bead fringe; the rest is brown-black-white tapa print—fringed little jacket, long bouncy hip-slung skirt. By Boutique Donald Brooks; cotton designed by Gilbert Frank. About **$165.** Saks Fifth Avenue; Dayton's; Gus Mayer; Neiman-Marcus. Alexis Kirk earrings.

The midriff goes belted on Natadola Beach, near left—in a wide violet whirl of silver and suède, with brown-and-cream print Turkish trousers, a violet panne velvet leotard. Sibley Coffee leotard, in Celanese acetate and cotton. About **$100.** Tapa print Ban-Lon trousers by Scott Barrie for Barrie Sport, in Antron nylon (Carjer Looms fabric). About **$68.** Both, at Henri Bendel; Nan Duskin. Belt: Calvin for Love Creations.



Mandarin flowers, far left, you can wear at home or to parties on warm country evenings or tossed on when you're at the beach—quite a windfall for a sum like **$50.** Long, drifty lacquer-red voile going downstream here on the Sigatoka River, with yellow and black poppies spilling everywhere. By Oscar de la Renta Swimwear; Ducharne cotton. Saks Fifth Avenue, New York; Swanson's; Frost Bros.; El Palacio de Hierro, Mexico City. Echo scarf. **A great big bunch of peasant flowers,** left, for a breezy little **$45**—Alpine roses, and greens, bordered in blooms and seen here blowing about Maro's sugar-cane fields. By Lilly Pulitzer, in cotton. Lord & Taylor; Giddings-Jenny; Marshall Field; Neiman-Marcus; Bullock's Wilshire. Robert Originals choker. Ethel L. Berger shoulderbag. Dusty Bondage belt, at Henri Bendel.

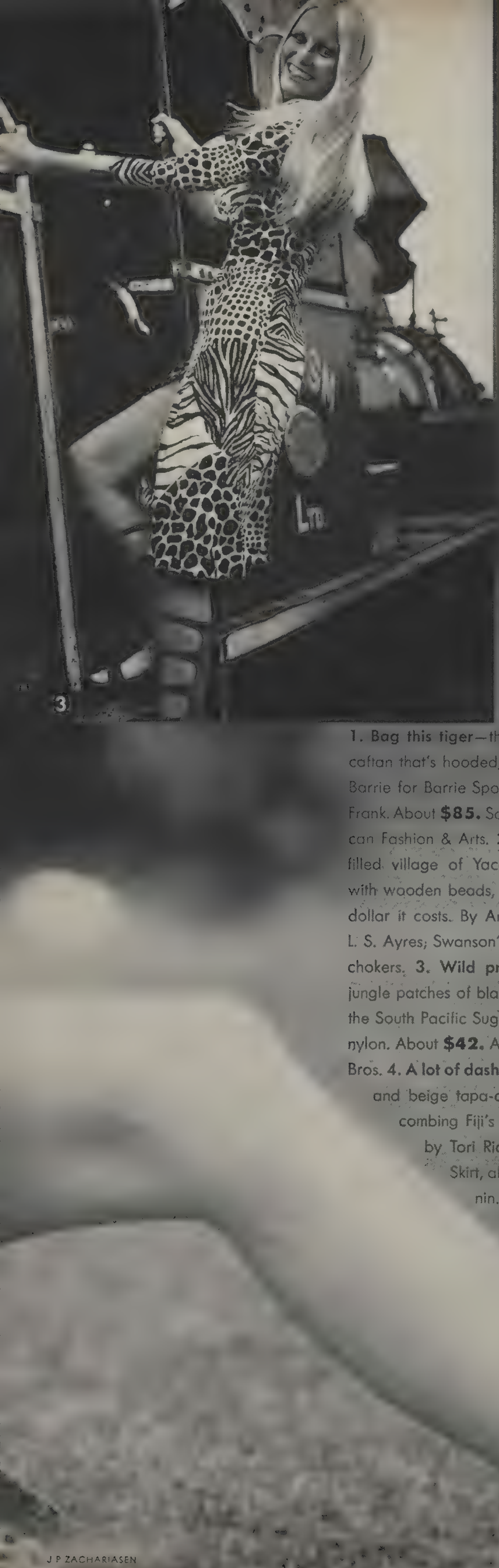
FIJI—BLOWY PRINTS. WINDFALL PRICES

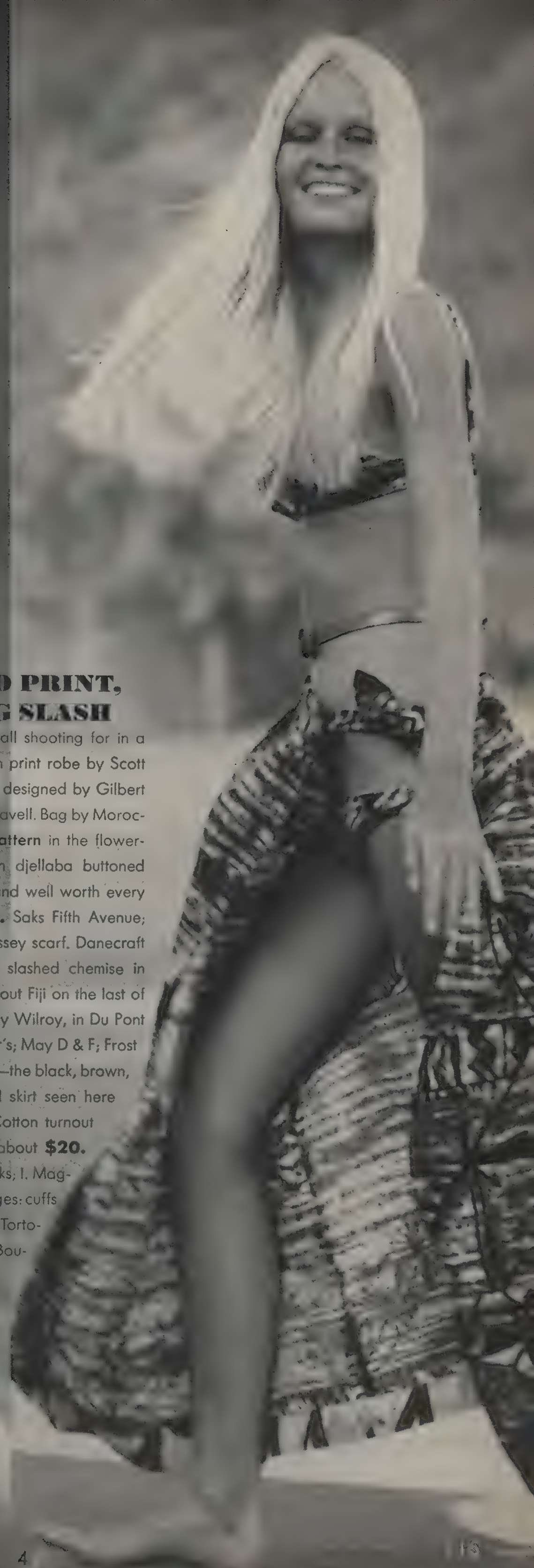


1



2



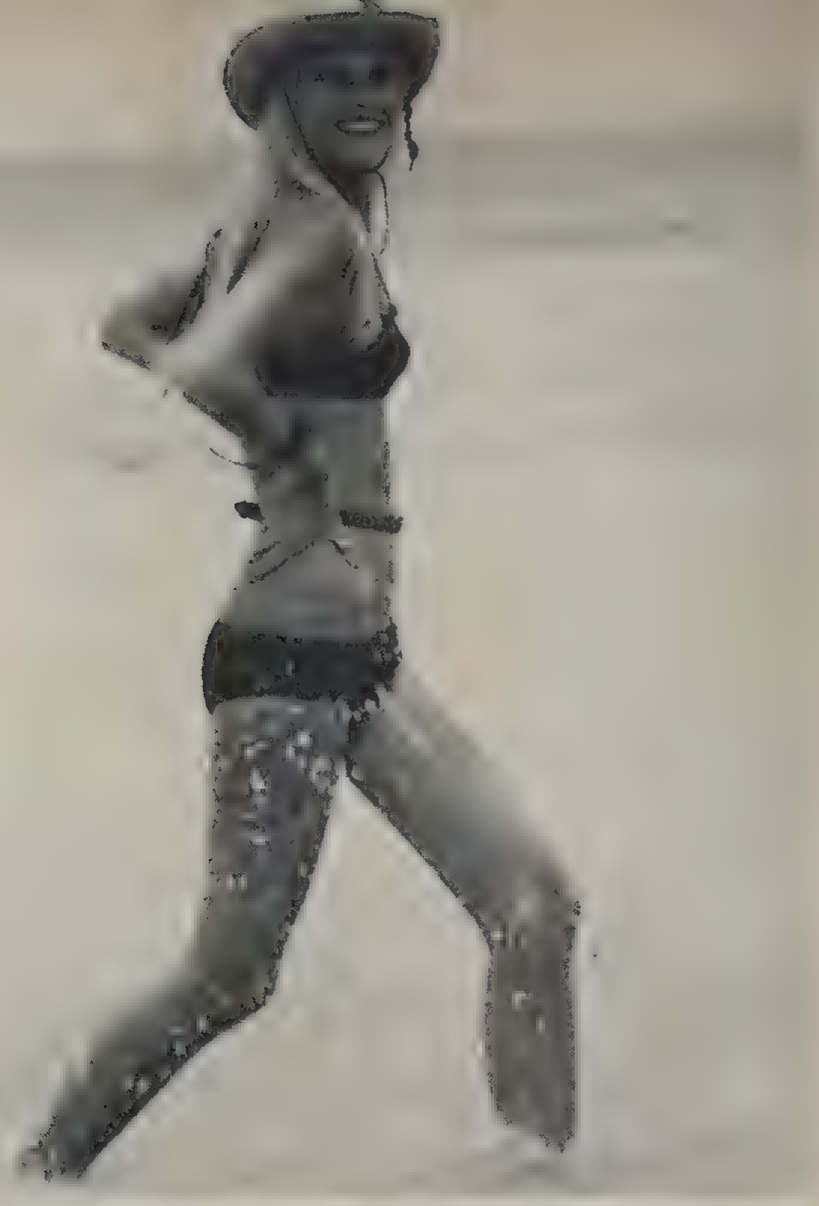


FIJI—BOLD PRINT, LONG SLASH

1. Bag this tiger—the look, the price we're all shooting for in a caftan that's hooded, bold, slit, long. Ban-Lon print robe by Scott Barrie for Barrie Sport, in Antron nylon; print designed by Gilbert Frank. About **$85.** Saks Fifth Avenue; Marie Leavell. Bag by Moroccan Fashion & Arts. **2. Paisley pattern on pattern** in the flower-filled village of Yacombuta—a beige cotton djellaba buttoned with wooden beads, slashed up both sides, and well worth every dollar it costs. By Anne Klein. About **$110.** Saks Fifth Avenue; L. S. Ayres; Swanson's; Neiman-Marcus. Odyssey scarf. Danecraft chokers. **3. Wild print, tame price**—zippy slashed chemise in jungle patches of black and white, tooting about Fiji on the last of the South Pacific Sugar Mills steam engines. By Wilroy, in Du Pont nylon. About **$42.** Abraham & Straus; Hutzler's; May D & F; Frost Bros. **4. A lot of dash at beachcomber prices**—the black, brown, and beige tapa-cloth bikini and flounced skirt seen here combing Fiji's glorious Coral Coast. Cotton turnout by Tori Richard, Honolulu. Bikini, about **$20.** Skirt, about **$24.** Sara Fredericks; I. Magnin. Belt by Elegant. Both pages: cuffs by Thomas Robbins for Tortolani-Crislu; Battani Boutique sandals.

J P ZACHARIASEN





FIJI—SPLASHERS, SWIMMERS, SKIRTS FOR WRAPPING

Water snake, left, of beige-and-white print for wading, splashing, or an impulsive plunge into clear blue Fijian waters—a leotard with short sleeves, a separate skirt to belt and unbutton. By Sandcastle, of Antron nylon. Leotard, **$30;** skirt, **$26.** At Saks Fifth Avenue; Hengerer's; Higbee's; Jacobson's, Michigan; Frost Bros. Renauld sunglasses. Jo Woodring belt. **Big-cat print,** above, for a tiny bikini of black-and-gold panne. This, and the snakiness at left, photographed at Natadola Beach in Fiji—a curved bay bordered in mangrove and palm. Bikini of acetate and nylon, by Gottex of Israel; **$30.** Miss Bergdorf of Bergdorf Goodman; Hengerer's; Higbee's; J. W. Robinson. Hat: Sant' Angelo for Sally Gee. Belt by Elegant. **Dark chocolate brown for the Coral Coast,** right, a splendid beach on the southern side of Great Fiji—bathing suit with long full sleeves, stretch cuffs, silvery buttons to the navel. Extra splash: a matching skirt, ankle-long, to wrap it up. By Bill Blass Swimwear, of Encron polyester (Barbet-Stretchnit fabric). Bathing suit, **$45;** skirt, **$35.** At Altman's; Wanamaker's, Phila. Bernardo sandals.

J P ZACHARIASEN



FIJI—
LITTLE NOTHINGS, LITTLE-PRICED, FOR YOUR BEACH LIFE

1. Knitted bikini at a minimum—size and price. Chocolate brown with a crocheted look, here with a belt over bare skin (a great idea now) at Natadola Beach. By Jantzen, of Dacron; **$17.** Abraham & Straus; Joske's, Houston; Lipman's. Mr. John hat. Belt by Elegant. **2. Bikini printed in pink and brass,** at a reef on the Coral Coast—a feeding-place for herons. By Snapdragon, of Antron nylon and Lycra (junior sizes); about **$20.** At Lord & Taylor; Shillito's; Jacobson's, Michigan. Hat by Rakes Boutique. Belt by Elegant. **3. Closest to nothing**—a skin-beige bikini with soft low-cut top, testing the water of the Matutu River. By Rose Marie Reid, of Du Pont nylon and Lycra; **$24.** Altman's; Higbee's; Jacobson's; Michigan; Frost Bros. Hat: Sant' Angelo for Sally Gee. Belts by Elegant. **4. For play—in or out of water:** a navy knit top with V'd halter over short skinny shorts, also navy. By Jaeger, of Courtelle; about **$26.** Saks Fifth Avenue; Gidding-Jenny; The Denver; Joske's Houston. Sunglasses by Kenneth J. Lane for Tropi-Cal.



FIJI—GETAROUND DRESSES, SOFT AND EASY

Navy-and-white heathered knit, left, buttoned halfway down and flared. Great little dress for walking around city streets or Fijian villages—the one here, blooming with mango trees, passion-fruit vines, and tiny blue butterflies like flying violets. Dress, by Kloss • Pruzan, of acrylic and viscose (Meyer Woolens); about **$115.** At Henri Bendel; Nan Duskin; Burdine's; Sakowitz; I. Magnin. Hat by Mr. John. Choker by Deirdre & Kip. Sandals by Battani Boutique. **Widow's-peak waist,** right, pointed down to a long gathered skirt—charming in pale-blue matte jersey that looks more than its money. Here, on a hilltop in Viti Levu (known as Great Fiji), where children race horses over dusty roads.... Dress by Ronald Kolodzie for Genesis, of rayon (Jasco fabric); **$100.** Mr. John hat, Danecraft chokers.





HEALTH FOOD: WHY... AND WHY NOT

Who buys health foods; what they promise; what they deliver; how they may help; how they may threaten health

BY JAMES TRAGER

EDITOR'S NOTE: *James Trager, who was graduated from Harvard College as an American Government major and has been a reporter and writer on a scatter of subjects in a scatter of places, has recently pulled all his interests and travels to the pursuit of food. His thick* Foodbook, *published this season by Grossman, masses history, legend, fallacies, science, and curiosities about the things people drink and eat.*

"Food," said Ralph Nader, "is the most intimate consumer product."

For many consumers, the overriding emotion in eating, as in sex, is guilt: We can not resist some forbidden fruit (or fruit tart). But growing numbers of us, when we discuss food today, have feelings of indignation, angst, melancholy, even acute paranoia. Dr. Emil Mrak, Chancellor Emeritus of the University of California at Davis, has said that we are in danger of becoming a nation of food neurotics, that we are threatened with an era of "food McCarthyism."

What makes Dr. Mrak's phrase so apt is that the old Senator Joe McCarthy distrust has now fastened itself on the neighbourhood grocer, the supermarket manager, the Jolly Green Giant, and the Campbell Soup Kids. If we are not careful they will, to believe the currently fashionable mystique, cheerfully poison us with chemical additives, empty calories, nutrient-depleted foods, and pesticide residues.

How can we protect ourselves? Our ombudsman Ralph Nader has impugned the integrity of the Food and Drug Administration. His Study Group Report, published under the title *The Chemical Feast,* calls the FDA a tool of the interests of the food companies it is supposed to be policing.

No wonder the health-food business is booming. According to *The Wall Street Journal,* there are 1,500 to 2,000 health-food stores around the country, not counting the roadside stands some growers operate. This estimate was published in the summer of 1970, but it is almost certainly on the low side. The stores are proliferating; their sales volume is about $1 billion a year.

Who buys all these health foods? Three basically different, if overlapping, groups: One, people motivated by a simple and understandable desire for good food; two, people concerned about environmental decay by persistent chemical pesticides and herbicides; and three, people consumed with anxieties about their appearance and well-being, which they link to what they eat.

Nobody can question the first two groups; to oppose them would be like opposing fresh air, clear flowing streams, dew-moistened raspberries, rich dairy cream, the hen clucking over her new-laid egg, the farmer in the dell, all the simple, basic, wholesome, Arcadian blessings.

If the patron saint of Group 1, the gastronomes, is Brillat-Savarin or Henri Soulé, that of Group 2, the environmentalists, is Rachel Carson, whose 1962 book, *The Silent Spring,* sounded the alarm on DDT and its cochemicals to a nation that had ignored Fairfield Osborn's earlier (1948) warnings in *Our Plundered Planet.*

But neither of these two groups, nor even the two combined, approaches in size or fervour the third group, whose patron saints are Robert Cummings, Adelle Davis, Carlton Fredericks, Gayelord Hauser, D. C. Jarvis, Jerome I. Rodale, and other legatees of that progenitorial American food faddist Sylvester W. (Graham cracker) Graham.

For this group, which finds supernatural powers in "natural" foods, it hardly matters what food tastes like. The issue is health, physical and spiritual, and the appeal of "organically grown" foods is not a concern for wildlife but a fear of cancer, of waning sexual powers, or simply of old age.

Older people are, in fact, especially susceptible to the appeals of organic foods, "natural" vitamins, apple-cider vinegar, brewers' yeast, crude blackstrap molasses, yoghurt, rose hips, wheat germ, desiccated beef liver, bone meal, sunflower seeds, and carrot juice.

There is a certain amount of truth in claims made for some of these items, though the claims have too often been exaggerated out of all proportion to truth. And in some cases truth or untruth is admittedly hard to establish.

Nutrition is a young science. Vitamin discoveries were made only recently; perhaps some vitamins do remain undiscovered. Maybe synthetic vitamins, while perfectly capable of preventing deficiency diseases, do leave out some vaguely beneficial fringe elements contained in the original, natural sources. Progress often does begin with such conjecture, but while science postulates, pseudo-science concludes—and profitably proselytizes.

Rudolf Steiner and his successors to the contrary notwithstanding, food grown in soil enriched with green or animal manure is no more nutritious than food grown in soils to which phosphates, nitrates, or other chemical fertilizers have been added to correct specific soil deficiencies. Without chemical fertilizers, which produce high yields of food crops, few families could now afford adequate diets.

"Organically grown" is a term now applied not only to foods raised without chemical fertilizers but also to foods raised without chemical pesticides. While it is natural to worry about the health hazards of DDT, the main hazards are probably (nobody knows yet for sure) to wildlife, not to humans. And without pesticides—which can and should be biodegradable, not persistent—insect depredations would make many fruits, vegetables, and meats impossibly expensive.

As for specific health-food nostrums, let's consider some of them.

Apple-cider vinegar got its great boost from D. C. Jarvis, the Vermont doctor whose 1958 best seller, *Folk Medicine*, set great store by potassium. Together with other mineral elements, potassium is essential to muscle contraction, regular heart rhythm, nerve impulse conduction, and the maintenance of bodily fluid balance. But potassium is widely distributed in foods, especially in meats and bananas, and a dietary deficiency is most unlikely except in certain pathologic conditions or after a prolonged fast. People with kidney failure or Addison's disease may, in fact, have dangerously *high* levels of potassium in their blood, adversely affecting their heart action. So apple-cider vinegar has little, if anything, to recommend it over wine vinegar.

It was Gayelord Hauser in his 1951 best seller, *Look Younger, Live Longer,* who proclaimed the virtues of brewers' yeast, blackstrap molasses, yoghurt, and wheat germ as "wonder food" sources of protein, vitamins, and minerals.

Brewers' yeast is indeed a source of protein and of many vitamins, especially the B vitamins. If one's diet is deficient in other sources of protein and vitamins, supplementing it with dried brewers' yeast may be useful, but eating yeast is hardly the most efficient or most appetizing way to obtain vitamins. Only vitamin pills obtainable by prescription contain B vitamins in high enough dosages to be therapeutically valuable.

For anyone on a vegetarian diet, desiccated liver supplements may seem to make good nutritional sense: They are a prime source of the raw material from which the body manufactures vitamin B_{12}, vital as protection against pernicious anaemia and nervous disorders. But it is not a lack of B_{12} that causes pernicious anaemia—it is a lack of what doctors call "intrinsic factor" in the stomach lining; without it, the body can not absorb vitamin B_{12}. Taking liver supplements may conceal a borderline case of pernicious anaemia, making it hard to diagnose. Such cases can not be treated effectively with oral dosages, but only with intramuscular injections.

For iron-deficiency anaemia—common among women, who lose blood in their menstrual periods—blackstrap molasses, a by-product of sugar refining, is a source of nutritionally available iron. Other iron supplements are easier to take, however, and there is no substantiation for the various claims, supported with the usual "authenticated" case histories, that blackstrap molasses can prevent cancer or cure ulcers, varicose veins, arthritis, or any other trouble.

Yoghurt, a fermented milk product and, like all milk products, an excellent source of calcium, is a low-calorie way to obtain that mineral element deficient in so many diets. But while a cup of whole milk contains 165 calories and an equal amount of plain yoghurt only 120 calories, a cup of skim milk or buttermilk has only 90 calories, is just as rich in calcium, and costs less.

Wheat germ, another Hauser "wonder food," does indeed contain amino acids comparable to the protein components of meat and milk products. It is a rich source of thiamine and other B vitamins. Wheat germ also contains vitamin E (tocopherol) and iron, plus other minerals, carbohydrates, and fat.

Why then, as Sylvester Graham asked long ago, is wheat so highly milled that these nutrients are lost? For the same reasons that rice in the Orient is polished: Because unmilled whole grains easily become rancid and are apt to be infested by insects and attract rodents. Unfortunately people simply prefer the aesthetic qualities of fluffy white bread and white rice. It is *not* a vicious plot by the food interests.

For many years, commercial breads in the United States have been enriched by law with thiamine, riboflavin, niacin, and iron. Some other products are now, finally, being enriched on a voluntary basis by bakers. While bread is not normally a source of calcium, the calcium propionate used as a mould inhibitor in bread—far from being a "dangerous" chemical additive—does improve the calcium level in the U.S. diet. So does the nonfat dry milk used in most commercial breads.

Rose hips, the seed pods of roses, are rich sources of vitamin C (ascorbic acid). So are acerola berries grown on Caribbean islands. While we all need vitamin C for healthy gums, for proper cell respiration, for proper enzyme function, and for some other rôles in our body chemistry, and while a deficiency in this vitamin is common in American diets today, it is easy to get all the vitamin C anyone needs in citrus fruits and juices, cabbages (including broccoli, Brussels sprouts, cauliflower, collards, kale, kohlrabi, and sauerkraut), cantaloupe, green peppers, pineapples, strawberries, and tomatoes.

Bone meal is a source of calcium and phosphorus, and of fluoride in the form of calcium fluoride. For people with an intolerance for milk, bone meal may be useful in curbing tooth decay and preventing bone, muscle, nerve, gland, and blood troubles, but some people with an intolerance for milk have no difficulty digesting cheese and other milk products.

Carrot juice and other vegetable and fruit drinks made in blenders are not likely to hurt anyone. And they may taste perfectly marvellous. If your diet is deficient in fresh fruits and vegetables, and you find drinking easier than eating, health juices are a good idea.

Food and health are related: Complexions, weight, vitality can without question be affected by what we eat, though they may *also* be related to our genetic makeups, to our psyches, to physical conditions that have nothing much to do with diet.

Even before the Bible mentioned balm of Gilead—an aromatic ointment made from the resin (Continued on page 134)

"The issue i
health, physico
and spiritual

"Peanut butte
and breakfas
cereal
began a
health foods

"Is the medico
professio
in league wit
the devil?

"For many
the overridin
emotion i
eating, o
in sex, is guilt

"Garli
according t
folklore, wi
cure intestino
disorders
flatulence
worms
respirator
infections
skin disease
wounds
and symptom
of aging

"Coca-Cola wa
invented a
a headach
and hangove
remedy

NEW SENSE OF LIVING, 1971

MR. AND MRS. GIORA NOVAK —HE, A SCULPTOR; SHE, A DESIGNER—PUT THEIR WORK TO WORK FOR THEM IN THEIR INVENTIVE THREE-DOME HOUSE IN FLORIDA WHERE THE LIVING IS BRIGHT, FAST, AND EASY

Stripped, spare, precisely organized, the Novaks' house is a curve of three prefab geodesic domes—each with a different-coloured floor: blue, pink, yellow—strung together on breezeways and curved around a swimming pool. Set between a lake south of Palm Beach and the ocean, the house is directed to every kind of water living. Floors are vinyl; furniture, plastic, metal, or enamelled with fourteen layers of paint in an auto-body shop. There are no curtains, no rugs, no conventional upholstery. Everything takes itself easy. The materials in the house, Mrs. Novak said, "mostly clean themselves." Outdoors, the Novaks bolstered and encouraged plants at hand: palms, papayas, ficus, morning glories, hibiscus, and the ground-covering pink and (Continued)

Mr. and Mrs. Novak, *above*, in their Living Dome, with its blue vinyl floor, vertical sun-reflecting plastic louvers, and yellow vinyl balloon chairs. The round hanging aquarium was designed in Japan. *Right*: In the Living Dome, with two of its door-window openings visible (each dome has five), a purple ladder leads up a freestanding wall to an open library-work area on top of the enclosed kitchen. Adding to the colour-game: yellow blow-up chairs and a pink plastic tablecloth. The Novaks use the steel-and-vinyl folding chairs indoors and out.

HORST



NEW SENSE OF LIVING, 1971

(Continued) white vinca, then left them to go their own ways. Indoors, Mrs. Novak, who designs jewellery with her husband and designed this house inside and out, made plain-sense arrangements. In one dome: living room, with kitchen, pantry, and lavatory hidden behind white walls, a library above them. In a second dome: bedroom with bathroom and dressing room. In a third dome: guest room with two levels of sleeping space and tucked-away food storage, laundry, and garage space. All neat, to the point, and brilliantly good to look at. Yet this lazy, easy house is not for getaway. The Novaks, who live much of the year in New York, come here, for a month in winter, for the summer, and in between, to work. Giora Novak, an artist born and raised in Israel, has found in Florida outstanding artisans, including a welder "like an expert surgeon," with their own shops who carry out his and his wife's plans. "We go," Mrs. Novak said, "where the skills are."







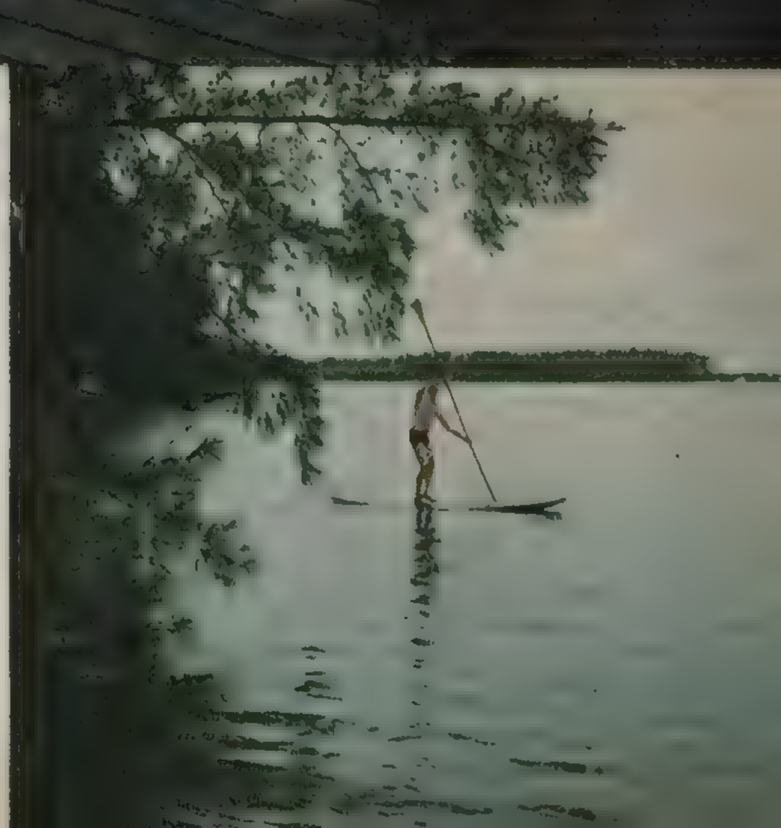




Top left: Mrs. Novak, tanned, long-legged, barefooted, in her Living Dome.
The papayas: fruit of the Novak land.
Above: In the yellow-floored Bedroom Dome, a freestanding bandshell serves as a bed shelter as well as a wall of the enclosed bathroom. The bed, covered with a cotton rug from Israel, has drawers for linen storage.
Left: In the pink-floored Guest Dome, a lime-yellow staircase spirals up to a sleeping gallery perched over enclosed bathroom and storage space. *Below, far left:* A play-wall in the Living Dome where the arrangement of racquets, paddles, skipping rope, and a Frisbie amounts to a still life.
Below, left: In the Living Dome, a red enamelled prefab fireplace suggests a sculpture; chairs and beach umbrellas are stored on a wall in this white room with pink, blue, purple, red, and yellow flashes.

Stressing that "art has no limits," Giora Novak has explored and worked within an increasing number of special skills: welding, spray painting (one of his favourite craftsmen once painted Rolls-Royces), and metal-working of all sorts. To no one's surprise, Mrs. Novak, in designing their house, used and, when necessary, invented a range of new techniques. The three domes, above, of ready-cut plywood and two-by-fours, were thickly sprayed with Gunite to meet Florida's hurricane rules. With backs to the Atlantic Ocean, the domes face the swimming pool and beyond it a lake. As good as this complex is to look at, it is equally efficient. It has to be: The Novaks shuttle like commuters to and from New York. "In our lives, New York and Florida are like ham and cheese—part of one sandwich." Easy living, the Novak way, depends on foresight. *Right:* On the lake, where the Novaks fish for green snapper and sheepshead, Mr. Novak uses a bright-pink oar to paddle a fibre-glass skiff he designed.

HORST

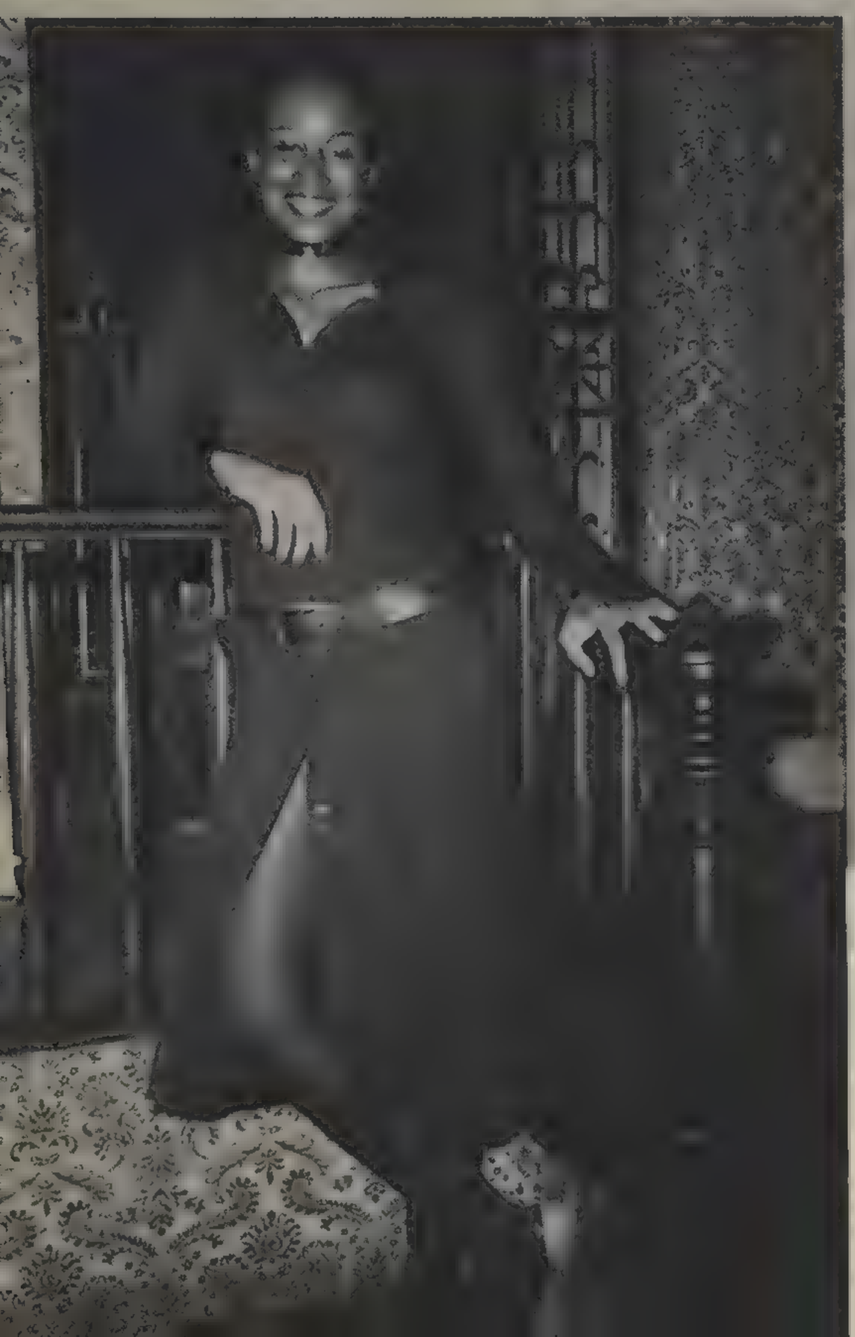


VOGUE'S OWN BOUTIQUE

OF SUGGESTIONS, FINDS, AND OBSERVATIONS



Shirts, shorts, big brims





2



3

CATERINE MILINAIRE

1. The body shirtdress in navy jersey, the new Jax classic that ***Beverly Johnson*** wears here. And the price is right: $35 at Jax, 7 West 57th Street, New York. . . .

2. Robin Hambro in the biggest brim in town, Adolfo's bitter-brown felt. From Adolfo, 22 East 56th Street, New York. . . .

3. ***Isabelle Weingarten*** in Emmanuelle Khanh's toile overall shorts, a hand-embroidered sunset across the chest. About $40. Betsy, Bunky & Nini, 237 E. 53rd St., New York.

1971 Boutique Girls Like: The Five S's (shirt, sweater set, suède, shorts, shoulder-sack-bag). The whole look classic, clean cut, the way ***Jade Hobson*** wears it, **4.** Lamb's-wool-and-angora sweaters in ground brown, by Halston International. Both, $38. Bloomingdale's. Beige-and-brown print silk shirt, $55, Madonna, 306 East 53rd Street. Cuffed shorts of natural suèded calfskin, $65, Casa Cuero, 1023 Third Avenue. Brown knee socks, suède moccasins. Jade's bag—a big sack like the postman's, in wheat-colour canvas, $19 at Jax, 7 West 57th St.

JACK ROBINSON

5

4

Knits, short and long **5. Gwen *Mazer*** in the long, slinky-fit black V-neck silk-and-wool dress by Eric Lund, $110. ***Marny Vargas*** in Shetland knit shorts, bottle green, $60; rust knit tank top, $18; mauve cashmere turtleneck, $40. All by Eric Lund. All the clothes found and photographed in the charming sitting-room window of Narcissa, 242 E. 58th St., New York.

BERRY BERENSON

More on next page

VOGUE'S OWN BOUTIQUE *Continued*



1



2



3

1. All innocence, and enchanting . . . ***Victoria Fensterer*** in a long blue-and-white gingham dress, tight red bodice of Swiss embroidered cotton, white eyelet ruffle about the neck, cap sleeves, $65. Natural straw hat, $9. Dress and hat from Reva's, 9612 Brighton Way, Los Angeles. . . .

2. Fresh as spring water, ***Chantal Souers*** in a blue-and-white gingham dress with a red cotton bodice, topped by white eyelet pinafore apron and ruffle at the neck and sleeves, $80. Navy straw hat, $18. White parasol, $18. All, from Reva's.

3. Chantal again, in the demure schoolma'am dress: black cotton printed with yellow roses, white eyelet collar and cuffs, $80. Apricot straw hat, $9. Reva's.



4

1971 Girls Like: Romance

A pretty, floppy hat, a dress that flutters about the ankles, a little parasol . . . for evening, or for dreamlike days.

4. Like a pretty milkmaid, ***Victoria Fensterer*** in a black cotton dress sprigged with tiny yellow flowers, white eyelet puff sleeves, and a primrose-yellow petticoat, $60. The big sun hat of pale natural straw, $9. Both: Reva's, 9612 Brighton Way, Los Angeles. . . .

5. Pure romantic heroine and antebellum romance, ***Chantal Souers*** in the "Tara's Theme" lawn dress of periwinkle blue-and-white silk organza. Long sleeves, full-skirted with the skirt caught in swags and rosettes, a shawl of the same silk, $150. Her lavender horsehair hat, tied with veiling, $9; ruffled white parasol, $18. All, from Reva's. . . .

CHARLES BUSH

5

More on next page

VOGUE'S OWN BOUTIQUE *Continued*

Q: What will we be looking for in fashion in 1971? A:



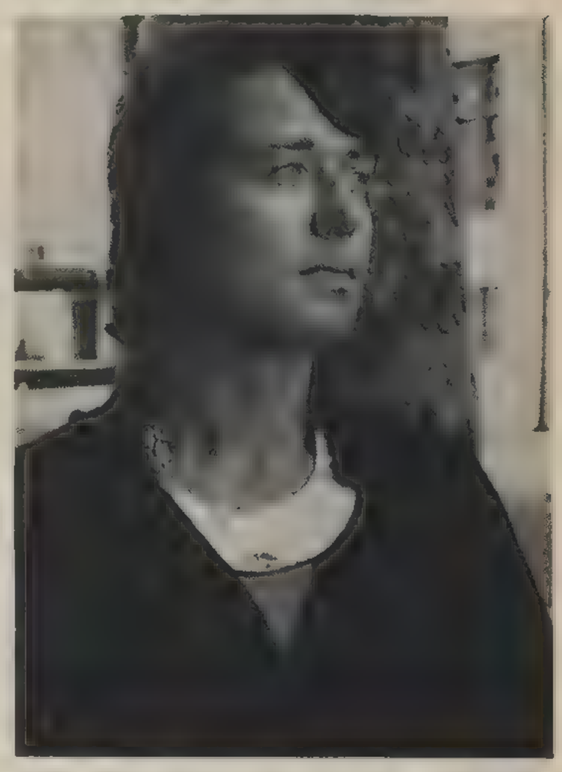
NEW YORK, Betsey Johnson (left)—"Clothes with life, a life of their own . . . things with fun, like spangle trims on knits."

NEW YORK, KORBY OF JAX—"SOMETHING SIMPLE AND COMFORTABLE. SKIRTS WILL GET SHORTER AGAIN, WE'LL GET AWAY FROM THE COSTUMEY BUSINESS. . . . LET'S FACE IT, WE ARE LIVING IN 1971." . . .

PARIS, *Emmanuelle Khanh—"I am for shorts, for gay colours, for health in clothes . . . with all the length possibilities which exist, women will dress as the mood takes them . . . will dress even shorter, shorts will be the thing . . . for spring and summer especially."*



PARIS, **Sonia Rykiel—"Women in 1971 will be looking for themselves . . . for the clothes most adapted to express their own personalities." . . .**



New York, Halston (above), "Something with humour . . . amusing. After all, everybody already has a basic black—sweater, pants, skirt, shirt, coat—which took long enough to get . . . but now, she wants fun!"

LONDON, ZANDRA RHODES (LEFT)—"BRIGHT, AND MORE FANTASTIC, WITH A BIT OF HELP FROM AN OSTRICH."

New York, Ronald Kolodzie of Genesis—"To be individual, to collect clothes here and there and put them together."

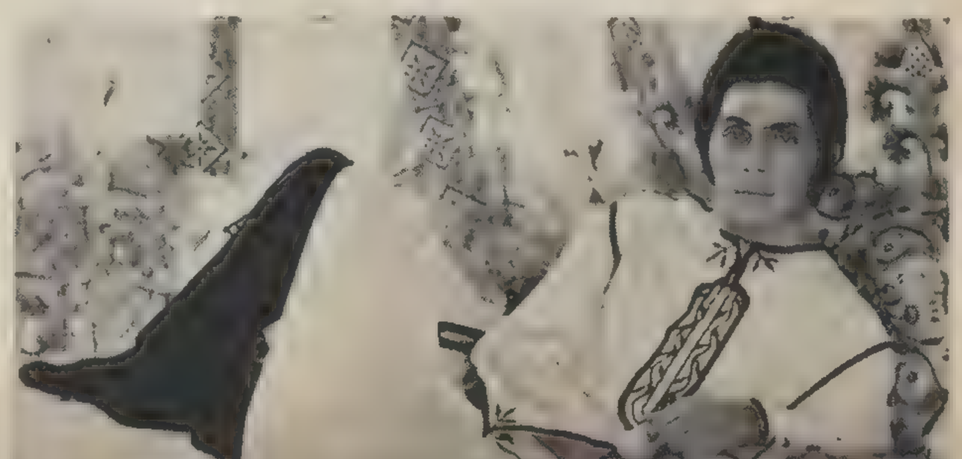
NEW YORK, STEPHEN BURROWS—"SPACEY LOOKS . . . YOU KNOW, THAT LOOK OF BEING IN OUTER SPACE . . . COSMIC COLOURS . . . THAT ELECTRIC BLUE, THAT ELECTRIC PURPLE." . . .



PARIS, ***Yves Saint Laurent (left)—"Seduction in humour, gaiety and fantasy . . . charm in supple, light materials."***

Rome, *Valentino (right)—"Separates . . . for spring, light clinging wools falling on body . . . for summer, lots of bare midriffs and shorts with midiskirts worn over."*

LONDON, JEAN MUIR—"MY KIND OF CLOTHES . . . SELF-MOVING". . .



(Continued from page 89)

"Gertrude had a very fierce love for Alice Toklas, but it was a selfish one"

Gertrude Stein's terrific work.

From 1905 to 1946, with short interruptions caused by two wars, they held their famous tea parties in Paris. One woman would stand in a brilliant batik or brocade waistcoat with a man's shirt bedecked with Spanish Renaissance jewels, talking to the men and showing them the pictures, always making dictatorial statements that, however insolent they might have been, were wise.

The other woman would be seated, all black, tidy and tiny, on a vast horsehair sofa, with an equally large silver tray sparkling with more silver urns and teapots in front of her. Some of the teapots were in frail Chinese terra-cotta coloured pottery. The small tables around were covered with beautiful china, heaped with all kinds of home-made cakes, *marrons glacés*, crystallized cherries and violets, and piles of an Oriental fruit like tiny, yellow, Japanese paper lanterns.

Alice Toklas, in her black lace dress, was like an ambassadress entertaining the women guests who generally did not interest Gertrude. She served the tea and cookies, but was always watching the guests like a cat to see that everything was going well and that the good manners, according to the Victorian standards of the house, were being observed.

During the summer the two women spent their days in a beautiful seventeenth-century manor house on top of a magnificent uninhabited valley backed by pale-blue mountains: Trees and a few old farms surrounded the house. The whole place smelt wonderfully of ivy, box, and climbing roses.

This was the place where Gertrude worked. They would go to bed early. Gertrude, in her large plain bed, would work all morning in her dark, shuttered bedroom facing north over the entrance yard. She never came downstairs till midday when she would appear in a voluminous white wool tent that looked like something between the robes of a baroque Dominican monk and the heavy wings of a marble angel. With this she wore white papal stockings and Franciscan friars' sandals.

Alice got up before it was light, and putting on a big straw hat she would pick up her basket and clippers and go into the walled garden to pick the vegetables, fruit, and flowers before the dew had left them and the light of dawn had filled her stone-paved ancient kitchen.

I remember an expedition which, on this occasion, included Gertrude as she drove the car in which we left at night to gather in a long avenue along a road a basket full of acacia blossoms "before the sun had kissed them" so that Alice could make acacia fritters for lunch.

Alice would spend the early part of the morning discussing the meals with a series of French and foreign cooks or with her Annamite boy. Later she would retire to a little room that had not been redecorated and was covered with dark-brown wallpaper. It overlooked a lovely garden on the terrace, but here also the shutter over the windows was kept closed. Piles of detective-story paperbacks lay on the floor surrounding all the room. On a small kitchen table, placed under one unshaded hanging electric light bulb, sat a large, very old black typewriter. Here Alice would type from Gertrude's almost illegible manuscripts, sort out the papers, and attend to her private press, The Plain Edited Press, which was printed by the famous printer Darantière, a friend of theirs.

After eating fabulous dishes at lunch, served by the Annamite boy, but without salt as Gertrude was already unwell, we would go to her old Model T Ford and proceed on adventures to strange places. Alice Toklas, rather bundled up, would sit in the back holding their large white poodle, Basket, surrounded by piles of empty shopping bags for the rare vegetables or antiques that she would find at certain localities. I would sit next to Gertrude at the wheel while we tore down the middle of the country lanes as fast as the car would go, making great clouds of dust, terrifying cyclists and scattering the chickens. Fortunately in those days there was very little traffic except for an occasional hay wagon or old horses. We would head for someplace that Gertrude Stein had chosen. Sometimes it would be to the Palais Idéal, a fantastic conglomeration of cement buildings like Surrealist sculptures which I felt had influenced the tall, thin figures of Brancusi. These were built by the postman Cheval in the village of Hauterives.

Sometimes we visited a magical little pool of dark-green water over which hovered dragonflies that looked like spirits in the glittering and dancing light of a small waterfall. This was the waterfall in Gertrude Stein's novel *Lucy Church Amiably*. I painted it often. On other occasions we went to visit Lucy Church with its copper Byzantine steeple. Alice called this "Lucy's Russian hat" as it had been brought back from Moscow by a general serving with Napoleon as a gift to his native village. I would paint, while being bitten by gnats, while Gertrude watched and Alice sewed.

Once we went to a ruined castle where there was a child's fresco of a landscape which Gertrude imagined had been painted by me. She loved my child drawings and collected as many as I could find; some of them decorated her bedroom. The return part of our expedition was given over to Alice's shopping.

Of course there were visits to friends. Balthus had a large, lonely, half-furnished house looking like his paintings, near the lake at Le Bourget. Bernard Faÿ, when he was not staying with the two women, visited the Benedictine monastery of Hautecombe also on the lake, and there were other visits. Everywhere we went, the two ladies were known as "les deux mesdames" and much respected.

During the summer they had house guests amongst whom, apart from Bernard Faÿ, were Picasso, Picabia, Virgil Thomson, Cecil Beaton, Jean Cocteau, the beautiful Daisy Fellowes, myself, and often visiting priests.

The two women were Jewish by origin, but both were Christians. Gertrude Stein was devoted to St. Teresa of Avila, St. Ignatius Loyola, and other Spanish saints, while Alice, although devoted to St. Teresa, had a special love for the Negro St. Martin de Porres, who then was only beatified and known as the Blessed Martin. She would distribute to her friends pamphlets with an intercession to him. When she was the lonely woman, she became very religious and a Roman Catholic.

The great love that Alice had was for Gertrude Stein's work. Often she would spend a whole summer night without going to bed, poring over the latest work and retyping it. Gertrude was a careful and very slow writer; there were often hundreds of typed pages before she was satisfied with one.

Gertrude had a very fierce love for Alice, but it was a selfish one. Alice fed her ego and took away any doubts she might have had about herself. She was secure and adored. She must have been in her youth a Rubenesque woman with bright colouring and masses of thick, brown hair. Men must have looked at her, and Picasso must have been one of them.

Alice Toklas, who had been brought up on the West Coast in California, very strictly, was educated according to the European tradition. She must have been much more Europeanized than Gertrude when they met. She must have been a frail little bird with a lovely voice and "a heart like a harp." A fringe of hair fell over her forehead which

(Continued on page 135)

HEALTH FOOD

(Continued from page 123)

of a small evergreen tree of the myrrh family—and certainly ever since, herbalists have prescribed "natural" remedies. Some of them are effective: About half of Hippocrates's four hundred "simples" still appear as extracts or in other modified forms in our modern pharmacies.

The very antiquity of such remedies appeals to some people who delight in tales of "cures" by medicine men and gypsies for ailments that have baffled physicians. These people buy their medicines in health-food stores, whose wares include many items one can hardly call "food."

Alfalfa, a legume used largely as animal fodder, has leaves, sprouts, and seeds that herbalists recommend as sources of protein, phosphorus, iron, potassium, chlorine, sodium, silicon, magnesium, and vitamins A, D, and E, among others.

Apple pectin may be prescribed as a natural emulsifier that helps "favourable" or "friendly" flora to flourish in the intestines, a claim made also for whey tablets and for Lactobacillus acidophilus, whether in pills or in yoghurt.

Avocados, it is claimed, will reduce serum cholesterol.

Garlic, according to folklore, will cure intestinal disorders, flatulence, worms, respiratory infections, skin diseases, wounds, and symptoms of aging, plus reducing high blood pressure, curing TB and whooping cough, and helping to prevent cancer, diphtheria, pneumonia, and typhus, to mention just a few of the miracle claims made for it. Garlic-oil perles, more socially acceptable than raw garlic, are a staple of health-food stores.

Honey, we are assured, will cure arthritis and may be used without restraint as sweetening by diabetics who must avoid sugar. Not true.

Seeds of all sorts are popular with health-food enthusiasts: pumpkin seeds, safflower seeds, sesame seeds, sunflower seeds, shelled watermelon seeds. Like wheat germ, the embryo of almost any plant can be a source of valuable nutrients, which explains the popularity of the seeds of millet and of raw, unroasted nuts of various kinds. They are all so *natural,* to use the magic word. Nobody argues that they are not beneficial. It is the *claims* made for them that raise eyebrows.

Naturopaths may prescribe pumpkin seeds for expelling tapeworms and for prostate disorders, sesame seeds for preventing cholesterol from collecting in the blood, sunflower seeds for the same reason—and for other purposes, like helping to eliminate strontium 90 or other radioactive substances before they can accumulate in the bones and produce cancer or leukaemia (the herbalists will not be left behind by the atomic age).

Watermelon seeds, like pumpkin seeds, are prescribed as a folk remedy to expel tapeworms, and for certain kidney and urinary-passage disorders.

Some now commonly accepted foods first came into use as medicines. Tea, for example. It was taken for its alleged therapeutic qualities long before anyone sipped it merely as a beverage. Comfrey tea is still used to relieve asthma and ulcer symptoms, while buckthorn, chamomile, fenugreek, gentian root, lovage root, mullein leaf, sassafras, and a number of other herbal teas are still used medicinally, if rather unspecifically.

That early nineteenth-century French culinarist Brillat-Savarin recommended hot chocolate as a *digestif,* while warning against coffee, which the Venetians had earlier hailed as a preventive against "stomach vapours."

The line between food and medicine has often been a fine one. Coca-Cola was originally invented as a headache and hangover remedy, and the whole soft-drink industry stems from the fact that carbonated beverages have a certain value in settling upset stomachs. Peanut butter and breakfast cereals began as health foods.

Who is to say that the best medicines may not be the foods sold in health-food stores? How can the American Medical Association, the Food and Drug Administration, and nutritionists with the most impeccable credentials be so unanimous in questioning the value of health foods? Are they all in league with the devil?

A better question would be, is it necessary to go on special health-food diets or to consume various supplement products to have glowing complexions, to keep trim figures, to avoid fatigue, and to escape the myriad aches and pains of advancing age?

If the choice were between a diet of packaged, processed "convenience" food and the wares of the health-food stores, the health foods would win. But there is another choice: the fresh fruits and vegetables, the country eggs, the good dairy products, the bakery-shop bread, fish-market fish (lightly cooked), the butcher's best (including the organ cuts). Expensive, yes, but less expensive than health foods. And for most people more healthy.

For those who would have us doubt the medical profession and its research findings, who would have us dismiss the advices of the FDA, it might be well to read their pronouncements. And to ask who is exploiting whom?

The most accessible sources of health-food sophistry are two monthly magazines, *Organic Gardening and Farming* (claimed circulation: 600,000) and *Prevention* (800,000), both published in Emmaus, Pennsylvania, by an electrical-wiring-device manufacturer, Jerome I. Rodale, now a very rich man.

The lead story in the September, 1970, issue of *Prevention* was called, "Don't Eat Bread." Nothing hedgy about Rodale. His target is not so much the chemical additives in bread as the gluten in wheat flour. Rodale said the gluten inhibits the intestinal-peristaltic reflex; and he associated it with blood clots, rickets, conjunctivitis, hives, eczema, ulcerative colitis, bronchitis, dental cavities, constipation, and heart attacks. Broad attacks, like sweeping claims, are characteristic of health-food polemics.

Other articles in that issue were "Insect Sprays Cause Impotence," "Control Blood Pressure With Better Diet," "One Man's Meat Is Every Man's Poison," "Sunflower Seeds—Harvest of Health," and "Are You Getting the Nutrients You Pay For?"

The body still has its mysteries. But while some nutritional issues remain unresolved, the health-food publicists, impatient with scientific methodology, seize on any scrap of evidence to support their highly imaginative claims and charges, giving just enough documentation to make *Prevention* and similar publications credible to their rather unsophisticated readers who may turn a *je m'en fiche*-eyed look at gastronomy and ecology but seem willing to accept medical advice from any source. In the past, these readers have been mostly the geriatric set. Now they have been joined by the alienated young who are as skeptical of foods sold in supermarkets as they are of dicta from Washington.

Frustrating as it must be to anyone with an undiagnosed or incurable infirmity, a metabolic disorder, an idiosyncratic allergy, or simply too small a purse to afford competent medical advice, doctors must proceed in careful, controlled, deliberate ways. They can not operate on hunch and on unrepeated individual experience.

The girl in the next office may never get colds now that she takes vitamin C pills, but if large, well-organized control-group studies show no appreciable difference in susceptibility to colds between groups given massive vitamin C doses and groups given placebos, what responsible doctor can generalize from the experience of that girl in the next office?

Scientific papers listed in the *Index Medicus* and the *Bibliography of Medical Reviews* refute, for example, the grand myth of the late 1940's that lecithin, the natural emulsifier found in egg yolks and soybeans—and in capsules sold at health-food stores—is an antidote to cholesterol. Sorry, but lecithin can not dissolve the mushy atheromatous plaques in the blood vessels ultimately choking arteries and helping to cause heart attacks. It is not that easy.

It is not true that pantothenic

(Continued from page 136)

GERTRUDE STEIN

(Continued from page 133)

was generally covered by a huge black satin bow or a black plume. She looked like a little princess who had stepped out of Solomon's court.

Alice told me she had been twice engaged to marry before she met Gertrude: once to a handsome sailor who had died, and again to a professor of music she did not like.

The two women were sentimental women, and they were not ashamed of being sentimental. Dogs, children, flowers, reading aloud poetry by Keats or Shelley were always to be loved.

"Oh no, you must not be ashamed of crying," cried out Alice when they ran over a cat. They called each other by small names: Gertrude was "Lovey," and Alice was "Pussy"; they always addressed each other by these names. Their dogs were always called Basket, until Francis Picabia gave them a small Mexican dog which they called Pépé.

During the war the two had lost their lovely house in Bilignin and remained hidden in the country. Gertrude returned to Paris to a triumph. Every G.I. who had written a single word, and many who could not write at all, wanted to visit her. She became "The Great Covered Wagon" for the young men in Paris from the United States.

When Gertrude was dead I designed a great white stone with a copy in miniature of the terrace at Bilignin to be put over their grave. In the cemetery of Père-Lachaise in Paris I saw the tomb erected, and the name Gertrude Stein inscribed on it. Later I saw Alice's little coffin being shut into the vault. The two women were joined again.

The last years of Alice B. Toklas were a tribulation. She could not be a woman alone, although she tried to until she went blind and Gertrude's pictures were taken from her, and she found herself homeless. Friends found her a flat where she remained an invalid with a clear mind. She was persecuted and tormented until she died at a great age.

Even after her death Alice was humiliated by those who had taken the pictures away to sell for millions of pounds. The pitiful and loyal woman was called a thief in the press, and her funeral was a pauper's one. This was a lie, but no one rose to defend her. My protest letter was ignored by the newspaper that had published the libel. Her funeral was a High Requiem Mass in a fabulous *art nouveau* church decorated by Chéret in 1905. Picasso and all her friends were either there or represented. Several had flown from London, and three came for the ceremony from the United States.

I would like to put a rose at the feet of these wonderful 1900 women as they were then: the one with her fluttering feathers and flowers, doing petit point; the other with great coils of brown hair, looking anxiously and determinedly at her work as Picasso painted her.

'PICASSO'

(Continued from page 89)

was working.

This one always had something being coming out of this one. This one was working. This one always had been working. This one was always having something that was coming out of this one that was a solid thing, a charming thing, a lovely thing, a perplexing thing, a disconcerting thing, a simple thing, a clear thing, a complicated thing, an interesting thing, a disturbing thing, a repellent thing, a very pretty thing. This one was one certainly being one having something coming out of him. This one was one whom some were following. This one was one who was working.

This one was one who was working and certainly this one was needing to be working so as to be one being working. This one was one having something coming out of him. This one would be one all his living having something coming out of him. This one was working and then this one was working and this one was needing to be working, not to be one having something coming out of him something having meaning, but was needing to be working so as to be one working.

This one was certainly working and working was something this one was certain this one would be doing and this one was doing that thing, this one was working. This one was not one completely working. This one certainly was not completely working.

This one was one having always something being coming out of him, something having completely a real meaning. This one was one whom some were following. This one was one who was working. This one was one who was working and he was one needing this thing needing to be working so as to be one having some way of being one having some way of working. This one was one who was working. This one was one having something come out of him something having meaning. This one was one always having something come out of him and this thing the thing coming out of him always had real meaning. This one was one who was working. This one was one who was almost always working. This one was not one completely working. This one was one not ever completely working. This one was not one working to have anything come out of him. He always did have something having meaning that did come out of him. He always did have something come out of him. He was working, he was not ever completely working. He did have some following. They were always following him. Some were certainly following him. He was one who was working. He was one having something coming out of him something having meaning. He was not ever completely working.

From Selected Writings of Gertrude Stein, *edited by Carl Van Vechten for The Modern Library. Reprinted with permission of Random House, Inc. Copyright © 1946, Random House, Inc.*

VOGUE'S TRAVELOG

Arizona

WICKENBURG

RANCHO DE LOS CABALLEROS. You're only hours away from sunshine and a warm dry climate. Ride over our 20,000 acre ranch resort. Golf, swim, tennis, skeet. Fun in the sun. Children's program.

Florida

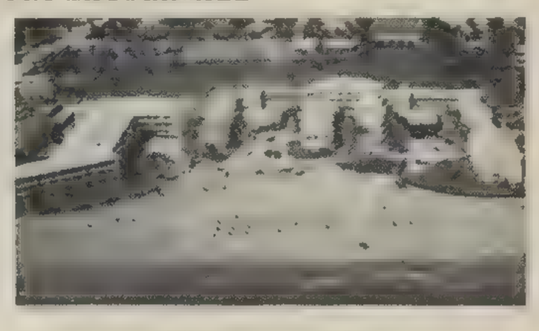
BELLEAIR



The Belleview-Biltmore

Golf Heaven: three championship 18-hole courses: two start at Hotel door, third is minutes away. Four pros, caddies, carts. Private beach club, pool, tennis, shuffleboard. 600 acres. Huge rooms, traditional service and cuisine. Danceable nightclub music. Jan.-mid-April. Write Donald E. Church, Mgr., The Belleview-Biltmore, Belleair, Clearwater, Fla. 33517.

FORT LAUDERDALE



The Lago Mar

A particular place for particular people—a self-contained resort club between ocean and lake with its own Golf and Country Club (18 hole, 72 par PGA championship course), 800' private beach, 2 pools, tennis, Par 3 golf, children's playground, health studio, shops, bar lounge, dining room, dancing. Guest rooms, efficiencies, apartments, villas. Your inquiry is invited.

Jamaica



A sophisticated bit of
JAMAICA...
blue mountains, crystal waters,
a beautiful 600 ft. private beach.
Fully air conditioned 175 rooms,
a staff of 300—
no conventions —adults only.
Privately owned by
Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence M. Paul
Reservations are handled by your Travel Agent thru Leonard Hicks Organization. In major U.S., U.K. and Canadian Cities.
THE ROYAL CARIBBEAN RESORT HOTEL

BUY BONDS

HEALTH FOOD

(Continued from page 134)

acid returns grey hair to its original colour, or that therapeutic vitamin E supplements are useful in treating menstrual disorders, muscular dystrophy, or cardiovascular disease, or that they can improve lactation in nursing mothers.

Although other health-food claims have been similarly disproved, they are still advanced as new and miraculous to a growing body of credulous buyers, some of whom say they feel just wonderful now that they are eating this food or taking that pill.

The benefit of health-food products may lie largely in the faith that the foods—and the "natural" vitamin capsules, pills, and tablets—are doing whatever the believer *thinks* they are doing. Placebo power should not be sold short.

It would be nice to say that health foods, while not supported by medical science, are at least harmless, that they may improve health by raising spirits.

Patrons of health-food stores, however, are all too often those least able to afford the high prices of wonder foods. As ordinary food prices are quite high enough these days, it is disheartening to think that some health-food zealots, young and old, may be skimping on nutritional basics to pay for flummery. A balanced diet of meat, dairy products, potatoes (including the skins), fruits, vegetables, enriched bread, and cereals will supply all the nutrients anyone normally needs.

Abnormal needs can not be safely self-diagnosed or self-treated. Pills can not substitute for meals. If we take unprescribed vitamins and minerals, consuming more than we need, the excess is usually excreted. We may waste money on water-soluble vitamins, but we do ourselves no harm. Overdoses of the fat-soluble vitamins A and D, however, can be harmful. Too much vitamin D can even cook one's goose. Excessive intake of vitamin K, iron, and folic acid can present health hazards.

All this information comes from responsible, qualified nutrition authorities. How silly for people today to suffer the ugly presymptoms of scurvy, pellagra, iron-deficiency anaemia, pernicious anaemia, and other nutritional diseases because they have followed some Pied Piper, ignoring the hard-won discoveries of science. Yet the anti-intellectual atmosphere of the health-food mystique invites just such unhealthy extremism.

If life expectancy in America lags behind that of some other countries, it is probably because most other industrialized nations now provide their citizens with easy access to maternity care and medical treatment, regardless of their income. To James S. Turner, head of Ralph Nader's FDA Study Group, it is our food that's to blame.

Much of the Nader group's view is well taken. Foods should be accurately labelled to protect the individual with a food allergy or intolerance. Food standards should be rigidly maintained and carefully policed. The pure-food legislation secured through the efforts of Dr. Harvey Wiley in 1906 should, along with some subsequent legislation, be well implemented.

To make the FDA the scapegoat for America's physical ills merely encourages the uninformed skeptics who fought iodized salt in the 1920's, are still fighting fluoridated drinking water, and are getting rich on the wishful thinking of those who heed their pseudo-science.

If American diets have declined in nutritive value, villains may be those who played a considerable rôle in making sugar a cheap, plentiful commodity instead of the scarce, costly one it was a century ago. The sweet tooth and the susceptibility to convenience foods have no doubt led many into unhealthy eating habits, but we can change without health foods or diet supplements.

While research sorts out the objective truths of diet and health, we would do well—even those of us on low-sodium diets—to take the medical claims of the health-food merchants with a grain of salt.

VOGUE'S FASHIONS IN TRAVEL

Penelope Tree—Zapping Zambia

On safari in Africa, shooting—and being shot—with a camera, Penelope Tree, bold, sun-blown, beautiful, spanned Zambia. North to Lake Tanganyika, south to Lusaka and Kafue and roaring, spectacular Victoria Falls, Penelope (photographed on pages 98 to 101) snapped views, zapped this Zambiance: "Most of Zambia is on high plateaus; the temperature—perfect at 72 degrees, cooler sweater-weather at night. Very dry—women should bring cases of moisturizer to Zambia."

"Every threatening animal . . ."

KAFUE NATIONAL PARK—"Most beautiful, green, as large as Wales, and packed with every threatening animal. We stayed at Ngoma Lodge, next to Kafue River in the middle of the park, sleeping in cottages of two rooms with bath. Delicious food—and a swimming pool. Cecil Evans, the British manager and ranger, knows all about animals, has a pet lioness, Tawny, and sets up *bundu* (bush) camps. People sleep in screened rondavels (round African huts) and cooks cook fresh river fish around bonfires for dinner." Further north at the great game reserve of Luangwa, an African-born Britisher, Norman Carr, steers trekkers on unique walking safaris. There: six lodges, including pinewood chalets at Mfuwe Lodge. Best season: May to October.

"Lunar rainbows—primordial water music . . ."

VICTORIA FALLS, the Zambian Musi-O-Tunya or "the smoke that thunders," were to Dr. Livingstone, who discovered them in 1855, "the most beautiful . . . the most wonderful sight in Africa." Near the frothing Zambezi River, which crashes sixty million gallons of water a minute over the rockface, Penelope stayed at the new air-conditioned Musi-O-Tunya Inter-Continental Hotel: "From my room I could see an enormous cloud of spray shot through with rainbows. Extremely nice bedrooms in two wings around the pool and terrace. Very informal, lots of outdoor buffets. All mod. con., natch, and near the game park."

LIVINGSTONE, near Victoria Falls, has two museums: one, a native village of potters and carvers who design buyable objects; another, with extraordinary Zambian sculpture and Livingstone memorabilia. For luncheon cruises or "sundowners"—drinks at sunset—the "Zambezi Queen" zips passengers down river to the Falls, most wondrous by full moon when lunar rainbows frame Victoria's primordial water music.

"Tiger fish and trumpeting elephants . . ."

LAKE TANGANYIKA, on the northern rim of land-locked Zambia, jumps with fighting fish: tiger, giant catfish, Nile perch. Near the Sumbu Game Reserve, Penelope stayed at the Graham Greene-ish Nkamba Lodge, where "my room was perfectly all right, with mosquito netting and a bay breeze. Up at dawn to see game or to fish, then a leisurely breakfast. Swimming and water-skiing before lunch. Cross-country by Land-Rover, photographing animals all afternoon. Sunset drinks on the terrace, watching hippos on the sandy shore." Elephants trumpet into camp for bananas and potato peelings flung from the kitchen window by the cook who warns—"no peanuts . . . they're wild."

LUSAKA, capital of independent, copper-rich Zambia, is where Penelope based at the new Inter-Continental Hotel: "tall, white, all air-conditioned with bright rooms, drinkable tap water . . . international food and cabarets in the Makumbi 'up in the clouds' Room . . . a huge turquoise pool." Taxis take visitors to Luburma Market, artists' studios, and the Zambia Gem Stone Works for rose quartz, malachite, raw amethyst. Big jets land at Lusaka, the pivotal point for safaris. Write: Zambia National Tourist Bureau, 150 East 58th Street, New York, N. Y. 10022.

VOGUE'S SCHOOL & CAMP DIRECTORY

For advice: write Vogue's School Bureau, 420 Lexington Ave., N.Y. 10017, or call 689-5900

Horsemanship

WISHE RIDING CAMP

80 Girls, 7-15. Major and minor riding programs. Tennis, swimming, canoeing, all camp activities. Private lake, large pool. Screened cabins. Exc. food, care. Inc. fee. 100 acres 60 mi. N.Y. **Mr. & Mrs. A. G. Wishe, R.F.D. #4, Middletown, N.Y. 10940.**

NORTH FORK

SCHOOL OF EQUITATION SUMMER CAMP
For 25 boys and girls, 8-21. Two-week minimum up to nine-week sessions. Expert instruction for riding enthusiasts incl. jumping, schooling, showing. **Mrs. Howard Russell, Purcellville, Va. 22132.**

Boys' Camps

C BAR T TRAIL RANCH

Riding—Every boy has a horse—Trout Fishing. Horseback wilderness pack trip in the Colorado Nat'l Forests, rodeo and sight-seeing. Chuckwagon kitchen. Boys 11-16, seven week session. Accredited by ACA. **Quentin V. Feich, Box 158, Idledale, Colorado 80453.**

OVERWEIGHT BOYS

ENJOY SUMMER OF FUN WHILE LOSING WEIGHT

Non-medical Trim-Down camp for boys 8-18. Complete sports & physical fitness program at one of best-equipped & staffed camps in the country. Re-education of eating habits. Winter follow-up program. Usual weight loss 20-45 lbs. Directed by Lloyd O. Appleton, Ph.D., nationally known authority on physical education & former member of 2 Olympic teams. Same owner-management as Camp Stanley for Overweight Girls. Accredited by ACA & Assn. of Private Camps.

CAMP TAHOE
Box 605, Loch Sheldrake, N. Y. 12759

IDLEWILD

THE OLDEST PRIVATE CAMP

Lake Winnipesaukee, N. H. 81st yr. Boys—3 div. $650. No extras. Riding. Sailing, canoe, mt. trips. Golf course, riflery, archery, water skiing, scuba diving, elem. tutor. 2 reg. nurses. Cabins. ACA Accredited. Also Teela-Wooket for Girls. Bklt. **E. F. Roys, Box 184C, Lakeport, N. H. 03246.**



Ask Vogue for camp information.

Boys' & Girls' Camps

LONGVIEW RIDING CAMP

Coed; in Kentucky's Bluegrass. Golf, 18 hole course, driving range; Canoeing, Sailing; Tennis; daily Riding; lake and pool. Ages 5-16. ACA approved. Four 2-wk. sessions: June 13-Aug. 7. **Dr. and Mrs. Ralph Ellis, Rt. 2, Stamping Ground, KY 40379.**

SEASCAPE

ON CAPE COD

Specifically for Overweight Boys and Girls

Ages 11-18. Est. 1959 J. A. Spargo, M.D., F. V. Heald, M.D., P. S. Peckos, B. S. Nutritionist Original professional staff. Monthly winter follow-ups Boston, N.Y.C., Wash., D.C. Parents' Seminar. CIT program. Member ACA. Brochure: **F. V. Heald, M.D., Seascape, Box 377, E. Brewster, Ma. 02640 or call winter office (617) 389-2553**

QUARTER CIRCLE V BAR RANCH

40,000-Acre Arizona Ranch Camp • Coed 7-17

Challenging opportunities in horsemanship, creative arts, environmental & ecological studies, sports, swimming, desert survival in a value oriented community. Extensive travel thru historic southwest. Optional academic work. Spanish Language Institute. Nationwide enrollment. ACA Accred. 42nd yr. Catalog.

Also Winter College Prep School
Charles H. Orme, Jr., Box G, Mayer, Arizona 86333

LE CHATEAU DES ENFANTS

An unforgettable adventure in international understanding for boys and girls 6-12, fostering the interchange of ideas and customs among American and European children. Four weeks of learning and fun. French is absorbed through daily association, lessons, games, sports and excursions. Located in picturesque Provence region near Avignon France. Experienced American and European bi-lingual staff.

Contact: N.Y. Rep.
The American School in Switzerland
326 East 69th Street, New York, N. Y. 10021
Tele: (212) 988-5462

Travel

STUDENTS ABROAD

14th Yr. Travel or study or family stays or camping. Small groups—at a leisurely pace, lively flexible programs—and leaders of calibre, taste and wit. Western Europe, Scandinavia, Russia, Greece, Yugoslavia. **771V West End Ave., NY 10025. (212) 928-7878.**

SCIENTIFIC EXPEDITIONS

Exploring and collecting in wilderness areas of New Mexico, Colorado, Utah, and Arizona. 42nd year. Turquoise Trail For Girls (13-16); Little Outfit For Boys (10-12); Prairie Trek For Boys (13-16). **Thomas M. Billings, Jr., P.O. Box 40451, Indianapolis, Ind. 46240**

MEXICO BOUND

Six-week study-tour. Boys & girls, 14-18. Intensive three-week Spanish course at fine Language Institute. Tour of Oaxaca, Yucatan, Chiapas. June-August 1971. Our 7th year. For information: **John J. Hill, IV, 1018 West Valley Road, Wayne, Pa. 19087.**

Ask Vogue for school information.

Summer Schools

BURNHAM-BY-THE-SEA

Newport, R. I. Coeducational Summer School on ocean-front estates. All subjects. Reading, study habits, typing. Music, art, drama. Olympic pool. Delightful social life. 22nd summer. Bltn: **George W. Emerson, 57-D Henshaw Ave., Northampton, Mass.**

Hawaii HoLiDAY

SUMMER SCHOOL at PUNAHOU, Co-Ed., for grades 9-12

Earn Academic Credit—All basic liberal Arts Courses. Also learn from World Champions
SURFING SAILING SCUBA DIVING
All inclusive from W. Coast—$1475.00 plus tax
Write for brochure: Dan V. Wallace, Director 3015 Kiele Ave., Honolulu, Hawaii 96815
Tel: W. Coast Rep: Max Dougherty (213) 332-2174

Summer Creative Arts

BANFF SCHOOL OF FINE ARTS

39th Summer. Main Session July 5-Aug. 14, 1971. Music, Drama, Ballet, Painting, Crafts, Photography, Musical Theatre, Writing, Languages, Figure Skating. Special Short Courses February through September. **Banff School of Fine Arts, Banff, Alberta, Canada.**

ADVENTURE in CREATIVITY

". . . the summer experience was a total success." —Rod Serling

Art • Music
Writing
Theater
Dance • Film

Summer residential program. Coed. Ages 14-19. June 28-Aug. 9

H. V. Motley, Jr., CRANBROOK, Box 801, Bloomfield Hills, Michigan 48013.

Girls' Camps

LES CHALETS FRANCAIS

Deer Isle, Me. Camping with a French Accent. Girls 5-18. A-1 Staff, top facilities. Elective program; Majors in French, ballet, music, art, drama, riding, tennis, sailing & swimming. **Mrs. Elsa V. James, 1024 Westview Ave., Phila., Pa. 19119.**

CAMP WA-NA-KA

Woodland Park, Colo. Western Riding, Pack trips, Tennis, Golf, Fencing, Campcraft, Art, Dramatics, Mod. Dance, modeling—Social Graces & Ice Skating. Two four wk. terms, $400 each. **Mrs. B. H. English, 3408 Westcliff Rd. So., Fort Worth, Texas 76109.**

SHOSHONI

Thousands of Scenic Acres for Riding & Outcamping in Ideal Climate of the Colorado Rockies! Pack & Station Wagon Trips, Swim, Canoe, Most Land Sports. 3½-5-8½ wks. Camper-staff/2½-1. 36th Yr. **Mr. & Mrs. Edw. Barnhart, Box 1518, Boulder, Colo. 80301.**

CHICK-A-MI

Girls 8-16. Near Petoskey, Mich. Prvt. lake, 9-hole golf course. Daily riding, sailing, Tennis, canoe trips, swimming, conversational French. 3, 4 & 7 wks. Small enrollment. **Ctlg. Mrs. E. V. Garmhausen, 821 Port Jefferson Road, Sidney, Ohio 45365.**

ECHO CAMP

A fine traditional camp for 26 years. 90 Girls 6-16 enjoy true & lasting friendships on Raquette Lake in Adirondacks. Horsemanship, Tennis, Water Skiing, Sailing, Canoe Trips, the Arts. Impeccable facilities. **Mrs. C. V. Clough, Pleasantville, N. Y. 10570.**

CAMP WAKONDA/SYL-O-ETTE

Overweight girls 8-18. Summer of fun. Learn to lose weight, keep it off. Judy Corlin, M.S., Nutr. Full camp activities; charm, water skiing, riding; prvt. lake, sandy beach. Monthly post season mtgs. Member: ACA, APC. **Camp Wakonda, Pottersville, N.Y. 12860.**

LAKE GEORGE CAMP FOR GIRLS

Half a mile of private shore with protected coves and sandy beaches. Pollen free area. Spacious cabins accommodate ages 6-17. Outstanding direction and leadership of basic team sports and individual activities. Exceptional waterski instruction. Extensive riding program. Sailing. Music, Theatre, Tutoring. Excellent food. Resident nurse. Brother camp nearby. Member ACA. **Elinor V. Neuffer, 45 Lime Kiln Rd., Suffern, N.Y. 10901.**

OVERWEIGHT GIRLS 8-18

ENJOY FUN-FILLED SUMMER WHILE LOSING WEIGHT

Heated Pool—Tennis—Riding—Golf—All sports. Cultural Activities—Social Grooming—Re-education in eating habits. Usual weight loss 20-45 lbs. Follow-up program maintains weight loss. Non-medical program of healthful diet & exercise. *Accredited by ACA & Assoc. of Private Camps.*

Mrs. Gussie Mason, Director
Author, "Help Your Child Lose Weight"

Also Camp Tahoe for Overweight Boys

CAMP STANLEY
Box 529, Hurleyville, N.Y. 12747

Girls' Camps

AVALON—CAPE COD

A Salt Water Sailing Camp. 85 girls 7-15. Fun & relaxation, individualized program, experienced staff. Daily sailing & swimming. Tennis, archery, waterskiing, sports, trips. Also golf, riding. **Mr. & Mrs. G. V. Laffey, Jr., Avalon, Chatham, Mass. 02633.**

QUANSET SAILING CAMPS

Cape Cod camp for girls 7 to 15 featuring daily sailing on beautiful Pleasant Bay. Yacht Club Races, Riding, Swimming, Tennis, Crafts, Archery. 3 age groups. Adult Sailing School June & Sept. 67th yr. Catalog. **G. Bruce Hammatt, So. Orleans, Mass. 02662.**

SADDLE RIVER RIDING CAMP

Sterling, Mass. 50 girls, 9-16. Season: $850. incl. daily riding; individualized instruction. Jumping; shows; indoor ring. Pool; strong swim prog. Arts, crafts. Trips. **Mrs. Henry Hulick, Sterling Jct., Mass. or N.Y. area phone 914 SCarsdale 5-3046.**

BUFF LEDGE

Milton, Vt. Daily riding. Equitation, show team. Hunt course. Excellent waterfront program; swim team, sailing. Dramatics, golf, tennis, riflery. All-incl. fee. 100 girls 7-18. Give age. **M. W. A. Hunt, 38 S. Strathmore Blvd. V, Sarasota, Fla. 33581.**

HOLIDAY HILL IN VERMONT

Craftsbury Common. 100 girls 7-17. Congenial cabin living. Stowe area. Daily riding, care of camp stable. Sailing, water skiing, tennis, arts, dance, mt. trips. CIT program. **Josephine Willard & Dorothea Loewel, Dirs., 55-C Locust Ave., New Rochelle, N. Y. 10801.**

TEELA-WOOKET

Horseback Camps in Vermont



Glorious summer of riding, fun. 3 age groups. Water sports, scuba, golf, tennis, archery, riflery. Dramatics, music, crafts. Tutoring. Trips. Protestant & Catholic services. $545-695. Outfit rented. Also Idlewild for boys. **Mr. & Mrs. J. H. Walker, Box 156-V, Wellesley Hills, Mass. 02181.**

kiniya

On a Bay of Lake Champlain in Vt. Girls 6-17

VERMONT **53RD SEASON.** Riding for every girl every day—wonderful trails—own stable. Sailing, swimming, canoeing, water skiing, tennis, archery, riflery, crafts, dramatics, dance. Give age. Booklet.

IRELAND Special program for older girls. 3 weeks at Kiniya, 3 weeks in Ireland pony trekking. Hunt Ball; Dublin Horse Show. Visit Edinburgh, London.

Mr. & Mrs. John J. Williams, Milton, Vt. 05468. Tel. 893-7849



OGONTZ

WHITE MOUNTAIN CAMP

For girls 7-17. On private lake near Sugar Hill, New Hampshire. Swimming, Sailing, Water Skiing, Golf, Riding, Tennis, Arts and Crafts, Nature Study, Dancing, Music, Dramatics, Outdoor Cooking. Mtn. trips, Typing. 650 acres wood and meadows. Expert staff. Special program for Juniors. 49th year.

Miss Bette Huber, Owner-Dir., Lisbon, N. H. 03585

CAMPS, SUMMER SCHOOLS AND TRIPS . . .

The Directors of summer programs listed in these pages will be glad to send you their literature. Should you wish further information, just fill in this coupon and mail it to Vogue's School & Camp Bureau, 420 Lexington Avenue, New York, N. Y. 10017. Telephone 212-689-5900.

Mr.
Mrs._____
Miss

Address:_____

City_____ State_____ Zip_____

For: _____

Age now_____ Grade now_____

Location preferred_____

Special interests _____

Vogue's School Bureau

Boys' Schools

MILFORD ACADEMY

College preparatory school for boys, grades 9-12. 55th year. Scholastic achievement through individual attention. Small classes. Homogeneous groupings. Full program of athletics, activities. Also Summer Session. **George E. Corwin, Hdm., Milford, Conn. 06460.**

ST. FRANCIS

College Prep. Small classes. Emphasis on self motivation. 98% College Acceptance. Modern facilities on 70 acres near Harrisburg. All sports. Summer Institute. Phone 717-225-4737. **Father Linus T. Carr, T.O.R., Hdm., Box AV, Spring Grove, Pa. 17362.**

THE NYACK SCHOOLS

College Prep. Elementary. Small classes permit flexible adjustment to individual. Experienced faculty. Art. Music. All sports. 2 campuses. 37th year. Grades 1-9: **37 North Broadway, Upper Nyack, N.Y.** Grades 7-12: **155-V Hill St., Southampton, L.I., N.Y.**

THE BAYLOR SCHOOL

January entrance. Accredited scholarship. College prep since 1893. Boys boarding 14-18, day 12-18. Ideal location. New Science & library building. Athletics all ages. Summer Camp boys 8-14. Catalog. **112 Cherokee Rd., Chattanooga, Tenn. 37401.**

ROOSEVELT MILITARY ACAD.

"Builders of Men." Accredited. Grades 8-12. College prep, general courses. Small classes. Emphasizes fundamentals, how to study. Guidance. ROTC. Sports. Riding. Aviation. Catalog: **Col. Glen G. Millikan, Box V, Aledo, Illinois 61231. Tel.: 309-582-5166.**

Culver Boys Go to College

High academic standards, excellent teachers, small classes and well rounded extracurricular programs are responsible. Grades 8-12. Scholarships.

CULVER

Write for catalog.

110 Pershing Place
Culver, Indiana 46511

KENTUCKY MILITARY INSTITUTE Grades 7-12

LIMITED OPENINGS AVAILABLE AT MID-TERM. America's first private military preparatory school. Individualized training in preparation for all colleges emphasizes respect for intelligent authority, personal responsibility through leadership. Ideal climate for study. Small classes. Special Reading Course. ROTC. Fully accredited. Catalog.

K.M.I., Box V, Louisville, Kentucky 40222

STAUNTON MILITARY ACADEMY



In Beautiful Shenandoah Valley. Thorough college preparation; fully accredited. Individual guidance. Band. All sports. 2 gyms. Pool. Fine health record. Fireproof buildings. Separate Junior School. Illus. Catalog write Supt. S.M.A., Box V-1, Staunton, Va.

BASIC COURSE R.O.T.C. BY U. S. ARMY INSTRUCTORS.

Founded 1860

Why Augusta?



A faculty adviser for each student. Individualized instruction in the 'now' educational pattern. Prepares for top colleges and universities. Grades 8-12 & P.G. Lower School, gr. 5-7. Ideal environment for individual development. Summer School. Write Col. V. Harris Livick.

AUGUSTA MILITARY ACADEMY
Box 100, Fort Defiance, Va. 24437

MIAMI MILITARY ACADEMY



FULLY ACCREDITED. ROTC HONOR SCHOOL. College Prep & General Grades 6-12 & Post Grad. 46th yr. Small classes. Guidance. HOW TO STUDY. Honors Courses. Flight train Band All sports. Pool 30 acres Moderate all-inclusive fee. Summer School & Camp Write for Catalog

10609A Biscayne Blvd., Miami, Florida 33138

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★



EDUCATIONAL TROUBLE SHOOTERS

Individualized Plan—Each Student a Class

For those with educational problems—successful college preparation and general education. **Our tests discover causes of difficulties** and we (1) devise individualized program to overcome difficulties; (2) make up lost time; (3) instill confidence; (4) teach effectively the art of concentration and the science of study. *Faculty 15; Enrollment 48; 62 years' experience.*
Write Edward R. Knight, Ph.D., Headmaster

OXFORD ACADEMY
Box K-95, Pleasantville, N. J. 08232

Boys' Schools

KEMPER

Military School & College. Fully accred. Grades 7-12: 2-yr. college. Small classes. Fine faculty. Counseling. How-To-Study Program. Jr., Sr. ROTC. Sports. Social activities. Education for leadership since 1844. Catalog: **705 Third St., Boonville, Mo. 65233.**

MIDWEST MILITARY ACAD.

Accredited. Boys, grades 4-8. Full curriculum. All sports. 18-acre campus. Small classes. 25 miles from Chicago. Moderate rate. Also summer school and camp. For catalog write: **Col. P. E. Williams, Dept. V, Wheaton, Illinois 60187. Tel.: MO 8-1048.**

Devoted to The Individual Educational Problem

GARLAND

elective teaching • Personalized programs

Study habits corrected, confidence restored, ambition aroused through personal supervision possible in small classes. Faculty-student ratio 1-4. Make up lost time or concentrate in specific areas. All sports including baseball, tennis, touch football and swimming. Beautiful 33-acre campus near Princeton. Boys 13-19. Semi-tutorial program permits enrollment at any time.
Also Summer Program

Frederick L. Zins, Hdm., Garland School
Box 700, Chester, New Jersey 07930.

Write these schools for further information giving age and present grade.

Foreign Schools

LA CHÂTELAINIE/SUISSE

International Girls' School (14-20 years)
Grades 8-12. French & modern languages. High academic standards. Happy home life. Sports. Skiing. Acad. Year: Sept.-June. Summer School: July-August.
Châtelainie, 2072 St.-Blaise/Neuchâtel, Switzerland

ACADEMIC YEAR ABROAD

College and pre-college programs at University of Paris or Madrid for a year, semester, summer. Language, literature, history, art, theater, music, other electives. Students live in private homes. **ACADEMIC YEAR ABROAD, 221 E. 50 St., New York 10022.**

SCHOOL YEAR ABROAD

Live with a native family, study for a year in Barcelona, Spain; Rennes, France; or Hanover, Germany. Fully-accredited SCHOOL YEAR ABROAD for juniors or seniors from any American high School. Exciting academic program sponsored by Andover, Exeter, and St. Paul's. Write for free catalog, specify desired country. School Year Abroad, Dept. V, Andover, Mass. 01810. (Formerly Schoolboys Abroad.)

LEYSIN AMERICAN SCHOOL

4-Yr. University Prep High School

An *American* High School in Swiss Alps with high academic standards. College Testing and Advanced Placement taught by college professors. Small coed classes; individualized attention. Personal and Career Guidance. Curriculum-related Tours. Winter sports. Excellent acceptance record in U.S. Universities. *Affiliated with American College of Switz.*

Write: Registrar, 1854-N, Leysin, Switz. or U.S. Rep.: 330 East 49 St., N. Y. 10017

POST GRADUATE YEAR IN EUROPE

A co-educational interim year program for able high school graduates combining college level studies with international experience. Advanced Placement courses in English, history, math, science, languages for students desiring college transfer credits. Special interest programs for students seeking concentration in languages, history, fine arts or drama. Frequent research trips. One month living in European homes and optional vacation travel give significance to all studies. Based in Lugano, Switzerland. Outstanding faculty, small classes, sports, recreation.

The American School in Switzerland
M. Crist Fleming, Director
For information, write: N.Y. Rep.
326 East 69th St., New York, N.Y. 10021
(212) 988-5462

Coeducational Schools

KENTS HILL SCHOOL

Coed. Grades 9-12, P.G. 14 mi. W. of Augusta in Belgrade Lake Area. Accred. college prep. 146th year. Outstanding faculty. All sports, superb ski program, 4 slopes, 2 tows and 30 metre jump. **Hdm. D. M. Jacobs, Kents Hill School, Kents Hill, Maine 04349.**

THE ANDERSON SCHOOL

Psychiatrically oriented school for college prep, business or gen'l courses. Coed, residential. Grades 8-12. Expert guidance staff, psychiatrist & psychologist work to develop entire personality. Sports. Est. 1924. **David V. Lynes, Staatsburg, N. Y. 12580.**

WEST NOTTINGHAM

Grades 9-12, postgrad. Coed. Fully accred. college prep. Adv. math, English, science, history avail. Dramatics. Guidance. Sports, golf. 80 acres midway Phila.-Balto. Est. 1744. Camp & S.S. Catalog. **N. C. Farnlof, Hdm., Box 102, Colora, Md. 21917.**

ALL SAINTS EPISCOPAL

VICKSBURG, MISSISSIPPI 39180
College Preparatory High School I-LV. Coeducational. Fully accred. Boarding. Est. 1908. Music, Art. Low student-teacher ratio. All denominations welcome. 1 hr. from major airport. **601-636-5266.**

Listed in this Directory are elementary and secondary schools, junior and four-year colleges, as well as professional and vocational schools. Write to those places which interest you.

JUDSON-ARIZONA

BOARDING - COLLEGE PREP. - COED

Fully accredited. Prep and General Courses. Healthful desert climate. Grades 5-12. Informal Western life. Small classes. Excellent staff. All sports. Horseback riding. Art. music. Brochure.
Henry V. Wick, Director, Judson School, Box 1569, Scottsdale, Ariz. 85252

Golden Hills Academy

All Girls Boarding. Coeducational Day.

Grades 7 to 12. Coeducational college preparatory. Non-sectarian, high academic standard, modern languages, fine arts, new math, humanities, sciences. Swimming, golf, riding, tennis.



Route 27, Ocala, Florida 32670

Junior Colleges

GREENBRIER COLLEGE FOR WOMEN



159th yr. Jr. Col. & 2 yrs. H.S. Lib. Arts & Career Courses. New Activities-Gym Bldg. Olympic pool. Indoor-Outdoor riding. Give parents' full name & phone no. when writing for information.
DIR. OF ADMISSIONS, BOX V, LEWISBURG, W. VA. 24901.



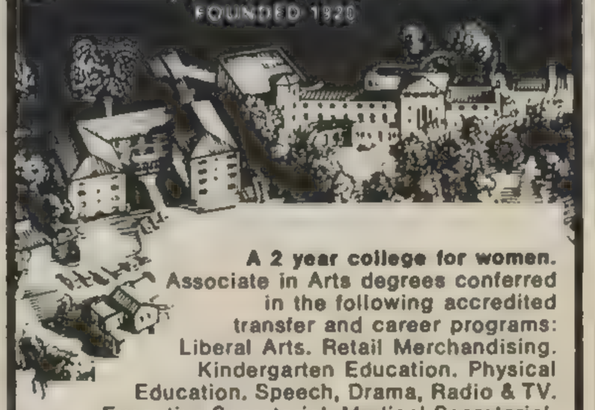
Southern Seminary JUNIOR COLLEGE

Fully accredited 2 year College for Young Women. Liberal Arts, transfer. Cultural envir. of old Virginia.

Academic and Career Courses, to meet today's needs: **A.A. and A.S. Degrees offered.** Music, Art, Languages, Drama, Speech, Home Economics, Merchandising, Physical Education, Secretarial, Kindergarten Training, Equitation. Indoor riding arena. **Well-balanced** social life. All sports. Own stable of fine horses. Indoor Swim Pool. Students from 38 states. **For 104 years** one of America's outstanding Schools. *Illustrated catalog address:* **Dr. Roy K. Patteson, President, Box 101, Buena Vista, Virginia 24416.**

Marjorie Webster

FOUNDED 1920



A 2 year college for women.
Associate in Arts degrees conferred in the following accredited transfer and career programs:
Liberal Arts. Retail Merchandising. Kindergarten Education. Physical Education. Speech, Drama, Radio & TV. Executive Secretarial. Medical Secretarial. Fine & Commercial Arts. Music (voice & piano).
Catalog on request.
Give your year of graduation from secondary school. Box V, Rock Creek Park Estates, Washington, D.C. 20012

Girls' Schools

MT. ST. MARY-ON-HUDSON

Fully accred. Catholic College Prep School for girls. Grades 9-12. Attractive Bldgs. Beautiful 42-acre campus overlooking Hudson. Friendly atmosphere. Remedial reading. All sports. 57 miles NYC. **Dominican Sisters, 495 Liberty St., Newburgh, N. Y. 12550.**

CASTILLEJA SCHOOL

Founded in 1907. Day and resident, grades 7-12. College preparatory. Outdoor sports, pool, tennis. Margarita Espinosa, A.M. Stanford, Principal; Mrs. Marjorie Livengood, M.A. Columbia. **Acad. Dean, 1310 Bryant Street, Palo Alto, California, 94301.**

ROSARIAN ACADEMY

Fully accred. girls college prep. Est. 1924. Day grades 5-12; Resident, 7-12. Limited enroll't; small classes. Music, art, drama. Guidance. Language lab. Sports; pool. Conducted by **Adrian Dominican Sisters. 807 No. Flagler Drive, W. Palm Beach, FL 33401.**

HANNAH MORE ACADEMY

Well established Episcopal boarding and day school for girls. Grades 8-12. Fully accred. Fine Arts. Riding. Outstanding college entrance record. Ideal location. Contact: **The Rev. Kenneth W. Costin, Hdm., Hannah More Acad., Box V, Reisterstown, Md. 21136.**

ST. MARGARET'S SCHOOL

COLLEGE PREPARATION FOR GIRLS
Fully accredited. Grades 8-12. Music, art, dramatics. Small classes. All sports. On beautiful Rappahannock River. Episcopal. Summer School. Catalog. **Viola H. Woolfolk, Box 158-V, Tappahannock, Va. 22560.**

FAIRFAX HALL

Accredited preparatory school for girls. Grades 9-12. Music, art, dramatics. Shorthand, typing. Private stable, riding rings, pool. New students admitted to grades 9, 10, 11. Catalog. **Wm. B. Gates, Jr., Pres., Box V-711, Park Station, Waynesboro, Va. 22980.**

st. anne's School

CHARLOTTESVILLE, VIRGINIA

College preparatory, grades 9-12 for girls, coordinate with Belfield Prep. for boys, interdenominational, all sports, riding, senior independent study, 5 and 7 day boarding, near University of Virginia, 59th year. Write:
John T. Rice, Headmaster, St. Anne's School, Box 401, Charlottesville, Virginia 22901.

STUART HALL

Episcopal College Preparatory. Girls, grades 9-12

In Virginia's Shenandoah Valley. Interdenominational enrollment representing 20-27 states and 3-5 foreign countries. Modern equipment. Advanced courses. Emphasis on growth in maturity, responsibility, and service. Established 1844. Catalog.

Martha Dabney Jones, Headmistress
Box V, STAUNTON, VIRGINIA 24401

PENN HALL

PREP SCHOOL



Grades 10-12. 65th yr. College prep. Classical, General Courses. Variety of electives in Music, Art, Drama, Home Ec., Secretarial. Pleasant social life. New gym. Pool. Riding, golf, tennis, other sports. 192-acre campus. Separate Junior College. Specify catalog desired.

John J. Aulbach, Pres., Box V, Penn Hall, Chambersburg, Pa. 17201

GRIER SCHOOL



2 Programs: College Prep with Adv. Placement; Academic with individualized guidance. Scholarships. Girls, Grades 8-12. Creative workshops in Drama, Film Making, Folk Music, Studio Art. Hunt Course: indoor riding hall. Active sports; excellent skiing. 1000 acres. Dances. 118th yr.

Dr. Douglas A. Grier
Box 61 Tyrone, Pa. 16686

Charles E. Ellis School



Girls, grades 7-12. Fully accredited. College prep, art, music, home ec. Small classes. Guidance. 300-acre campus, suburban Philadelphia. Excellent library and well-equipped classrooms. Separate dorms for younger girls. Sports, riding. Gymnasium. Est. 1910. Catalog.

Dr. C. Gordon Frantz, President
Box 14, Newtown Square, Pa. 19073

Oak Grove School

A Friends boarding school for girls; coordinate COED DAY PROGRAM. Grades 8-12. Est. 1849. Preparation for leading colleges & universities. New science hall, gym, auditorium, dormitory in modern fireproof quadrangle. 500-acre campus. Scenic winter sports area. Riding. Music, art, speech. Activities.

Andrew C. Holmes, Headmaster
Box 306 Vassalboro, Me. 04989

Drama, Radio, TV

Neighborhood Playhouse School of the **Theatre**
340 E. 54 St.
New York 10022

Two Years' Intensive Training in Theatre—Acting, Voice, Movement. Catalog V.
Six Weeks' Summer Session
SANFORD MEISNER
Head of Acting Dept.

Any of the schools listed here will gladly give you further information.

Music

DALCROZE INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL OF MUSIC

"Combining the best features of European and American Music Education"

Complete Music Curriculum—Artist Faculty—Dalcroze Teacher's Certificate Program

Only Authorized Dalcroze Teachers' Training School in the Americas

DR. HILDA M. SCHUSTER: DIRECTOR
161 E. 73rd St., New York, N. Y. 10021 TR 9-0316

Airline Training



Want to go places?

Far-away places are closer with an airline job. Airline careers mean free travel—plus great pay, exciting work, interesting people. McConnell trains high school graduates for flight and ground positions. Learn now, pay later with student loan program. Free placement service. Accredited member NATTS. 35th year. Send coupon for catalog.

Name_____ Age_____
Address_____ Tel. No._____
City_____ State_____ Zip_____

McCONNELL AIRLINE SCHOOL
1030 Nicollet Ave., Rm. V Minneapolis, Minn. 55403

Home Study

DRESS DESIGNING

Approved supervised home study training. Fine starting point for career. No classes. Text and work kit furnished. Low tuition & payments. Send for free booklet. **National School of Dress Design, 835 Diversey Parkway, Dept. 717-031, Chicago, Ill. 60614.**

HIGH SCHOOL AT HOME

Prepares for a better job or college entrance exams. Standard H.S. texts supplied. Diploma awarded. Credit for H.S. subjects already completed. Single subjects if desired. Free Brochure. **American School, Dept. H148, Drexel at 58th, Chicago 60637.**

INTERIOR DECORATION

Approved supervised home study training. Fine starting point for career. No classes. No wasted time. Text and work kit furnished. Diploma awarded. Send for free booklet. **Chicago School of Interior Decoration, 835 Diversey Pkwy., Dept. 717-031, Chicago, Ill. 60614.**

STUDY AT HOME
INTERIOR DECORATION



For a Satisfying Hobby or Rewarding Career

Famous **HOME STUDY** course. Individual program supervised by prominent N.Y. decorators. Details on how to set up your own business. Lessons illustrated with samples of fabrics, colors, etc. Certificate awarded.

NEW YORK SCHOOL OF INTERIOR DESIGN
155 East 56th St., New York 10022

Please send me (no obligation) Catalog 27C

name .....
address .....
city ..... *state* ..... *zip* .....

Modeling

FIFTH AVENUE SCHOOL

Experienced models using modern methods train qualified girls for an exciting career as a fashion, photo, or TV model. Placement. Appro. Residences. Lic. by NY State. Catalogue. **Miss Aldin, JU2-2040, 25 West 45th Street, 1007, New York 10036.**

Fine & Applied Arts



pratt
fashion . . . your career
B.F.A. in Fashion Design or Fashion Merchandising • Professional opportunities in Fashion • Coed • Catalog
pratt Institute, box UF
brooklyn, new york 11205

Your career in the fashion world . . .
Learn Fashion Design & Dress Creation . . .
. . . And Make Your Own Wardrobe While You Study
Courses For Beginners & Professionals
French Fashion Academy
600 Madison Ave. (at 58th Street)
New York, N.Y. Phone: 421-7770





TRAPHAGEN SCHOOL OF FASHION *FOR RESULTS*
Training Here Pays Lifetime Dividends
Trade Methods in Minimum Time—Coed
ART DESIGN CLOTHING CONSTRUCTION INT. DECOR
Beginners & Advanced. Day, Eve., Sat. *Register Now!*
Illustration, Layout; Life, Sketch, Paste-up, Design, Draping, Pattern, Dressmaking. Certificate Courses. Free Placement Bur. Send for Cir. I. Phone 673-0300. **257 Park Ave. South (21st St.) N.Y. 10010**

MAYER SCHOOL of FASHION



"The Dynamic Approach to Designing" Fashion Workshop Method: Designing Course with graduation certificate in less than a year. Individual Guidance. Day-Eve. Sat. Co-ed. Free Placement Service. Est. 1931. Approved Residence. Free Aptitude Analysis.
• Designing • Dressmaking • Draping
• Sketching • Patternmaking • Grading
Request Catalog U.
64 W. 36 St., N. Y. 10018 LO 5-5620

RINGLING School of Art
40th year. Study Advertising Design and Illustration, Interior Design or Painting. Faculty of outstanding artists. Use Ringling Museum. Outdoor classes all winter. Dormitories. Low cost. Write for catalog & folder "In Florida Sunshine."
Address George O. Kaiser, Jr., Dean
Sarasota, FLORIDA 33580

INTERIOR DESIGN
Train for an exciting profitable career in Interior Design. One of the fastest growth fields in America today. Professional Interior Designers are in great demand. September to June. Diploma awarded. Write Dept. V for Career Catalogue. Approved for Vet. training & Non-immigrant Students. Fed.
Glorea LaVonne ***School of Interior Design***
1130 S.W. Morrison • Portland, Oregon 97205
Licensed, certified private vocational school, Board of Ed., State of Ore.

Write to the colleges or schools which interest you, mentioning VOGUE. Be sure to give proposed entrance date, age and grade at present, type of course you prefer. Catalogs will be sent to you promptly.

NEW YORK SCHOOL OF
INTERIOR DESIGN
• 4 MOS. PRACTICAL COURSE
• 3 YRS. INTERIOR DESIGN
• 6 WKS. SUMMER SESSION
Classes start Sept., Feb., July. Catalog 7R.
HOME STUDY COURSE starts now. Catalog 7C.
155 East 56th St., New York 10022

Fine & Applied Arts

ART CAREER SCHOOL

Commercial Art: Layout, Paste-up, Mechanicals, Illustration, Painting. Interior Design & Decoration: Drawing, Rendering, Drafting. Day & Evening. Veteran approved. **Suite 2004, 175 Fifth Ave. (23rd St.), New York 10010 • AL 4-2446.**

PAN-AMERICA ART SCHOOL

Fashion Illustration. Fine Arts. Advertising Design & Layout. Story Illustration. Window Display. Paste-up & Mechanicals. Co-ed. Foreign students. Veterans. Catalog V. Enroll at once for January 4. **318 West 57th Street, N.Y., N.Y. 10019. PL 7-0064.**

AUDITORE SCHOOL OF FASHION DESIGN

Designing. Sketching. Draping. Patternmaking. Dressmaking. Coed. Enroll now! Request Cat. V. **1182 Broadway (28th St.), N. Y. 10001. MU 3-1348.**

RUDOLPH SCHAEFER

School of Design (41st Year).
3 year certificate course. Summer Session 5 weeks.
Interior Design and Color.
Fall semester starts September 20, 1971.
2253 Mariposa St., San Francisco, California 94110.

international institute of interior design
1-3 year courses in commercial, residential interior design. Begin now.
For information write: Box V.
2225 R Street N. W.
Washington, D.C. 20008

Design a professional career in fashion. All aspects of apparel design for men, women & children from sketchboard to muslin form to fashion show. Coed. Day, eve. & summer. Dorms. Request catalog 51. **136 Newbury St., Boston, Mass. 02116 (617) 536-9343.**

the school of fashion design

FASHION DESIGN
Exciting, glamorous careers in the Fashion World start with Professional training. Be prepared for a Profitable Prestige Fashion Career. Become a Fashion Designer. September to June. Diploma awarded. Approved for Vet. training & Non-immigrant Students. Fed. Write Dept. V for Career Catalogue.
Glorea LaVonne ***School of Fashion Design***
1130 S.W. Morrison • Portland, Oregon 97205
Licensed, certified private vocational school, Board of Ed., State of Ore.

INCHBALD SCHOOL OF DESIGN
and Decorative Arts, London, England. Concentrated ten-week Lecture Courses, including History of Architecture and Art, Antiques, and Practical Designing, begin January, May, and October each year. One-Year Diploma Course in Interior Design begins October. One-Year study Course in Fine and Decorative Arts begins October; syllabus covers Interior Decoration and History of Architecture, Furniture, Painting, and Sculpture. Details from the **School Secretary, 7, Eaton Gate, London, S.W.1., England. Tel: 01-730—5508.**

Art
STUDENTS prepare for careers using talent in Commercial Art, Interior Design & Decoration. Fashion Merchandising with Modeling & Speech. Dress Design, Fashion Illustration. Window Display. Our 55th year. Coed. Student apartments, each with kitchen, bath & phone; walking distance to school. Individual instruction. Excellent professional instructors and equipment. For literature & entrance dates write Registrar. Specify course.
RAY-VOGUE SCHOOLS
750 NORTH MICHIGAN AVENUE, CHICAGO 60611
(No connection with Vogue Magazine)

SAN FRANCISCO
ACADEMY OF ART
SINCE 1929
625 Sutter St., San Francisco, Calif. 94102
FREE CATALOG
BFA DEGREE PROGRAMS:
Advertising Design • Illustration • Painting
Sculpture • Print Making • Photography
COMPREHENSIVE COURSES:
in all above programs plus
TV Graphics • Fashion Illustration
Cartooning • Light Illustration
Approved for Foreign Students • War Orphans • Vets
Approved by State of Calif. Dept. of Education

Retailing

RAY-VOGUE SCHOOLS

Intensive 1 yr. program. Fashion Merchandising, Buying, Modeling, Speech, Selling in stores Sat. with pay. Student apartments, walking distance to school. Our 55th year. Write Reg. Specify course. **750 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill. 60611.**

TOBÉ-COBURN

School for Fashion Careers. For Young Men and Women. Merchandising, Advertising, Promotion. Radio, TV. Professionally taught. Supervised work projects with pay. One and two year courses. Catalog A. **851 Madison Ave., N. Y. 10021 • (212) 879-4644.**

LIM **FASHION EDUCATION WITH A REPUTATION FOR EXCELLENCE**
Est. 1939. Professional training by experts in every phase of fashion. A prestige location with all the advantages of New York. 1 & 2 year college level programs accred. by NATTS. Paid store projects. Field trips. Placement. Sept. & Jan. entry. Catalog V.
LABORATORY INSTITUTE OF MERCHANDISING
12 EAST 53RD ST. NEW YORK 10022

Chamberlain
A PROFESSIONAL SCHOOL OF RETAILING
Thorough 2-year course for High School Grads
MERCHANDISING • PERSONNEL • DISPLAY
FASHION • ADVERTISING • INTERIOR DESIGN
On the job Training with pay in Boston stores
Active social program. Dormitories. Placement.
Hilda V. Noones, 90 Marlborough St., Boston, Mass. 02116

Grahm Junior College
Retailing • Merchandising • Liberal Arts
Learn by doing. Two year Work-Study Degree Programs in Retailing include paid on-the-job training, fashion coordination, display, promotion, copy, customer services, merchandising, personnel, retail management, liberal arts. Activities. Dormitories. Placement. Co-ed. Catalog. Write Miss Newman.
GRAHM JUNIOR COLLEGE
(Founded as Cambridge School)
632 Beacon Street, Boston, Mass. 02215

BASSIST INSTITUTE
Fashion buying, merchandising, advertising, display, interior decorating, fashion show production, paid training with leading stores, approved for veterans and foreign students. Coed. Sept. to June. European Fashion Tour. Catalogue. 923 S.W. Taylor St., Portland, Ore. 97205
Home of Jantzen, White Stag, Pendleton

Fashion Executive Careers . . .
an unusual course in retail/wholesale, fashion directing, show production, fashion psychology, management principles, copy writing, fashion designers, textiles, career modeling . . .
Write for details: 203 S.W. 9th, Portland, Oregon 97205
JOHN ROBERT POWERS–Portland
Enjoy beautiful Oregon—skiing, ocean beaches

Write to the colleges or schools which interest you, mentioning VOGUE.

Secretarial & Business

GRACE BALL SEC'L COLLEGE

Prof. training at college level in City by Golden Gate. Residence. Placement serv. 1-yr. sec'l courses. Gen'l. Exec., Med., Legal, Foreign Service. Intensive English for foreign students. Catalog: **Reg. Secretary, 525 Sutter, San Francisco, Cal. 94102.**



THE WOOD SCHOOL
Secretarial
You're on the move to exciting jobs, social advancement, a bright future with famous Wood executive secretarial training. 1 & 2 year courses. Begin Feb., July & Sept. Founded 1879. For catalog, phone OX 7-1290 or write Rm. 302,
125 Park Ave. (opp. Grand Central), New York, N.Y. 10017

At Last! A Plastic Surgeon's Diet!

Designed to carve twenty pounds off your figure in one month! *But leave your face looking years younger —and far more beautiful than you have known it for years!*

A Vital Note:

Scientifically, you *cannot avoid* losing weight on this diet, unless you are a glandular case.

We repeat: If you are in average health, you cannot avoid losing weight on this diet. As much as twenty pounds the very first month. *But this is the LEAST important benefit it will give you. Far more startling is the beautifying effect it will have on your face.*

Like this....

You Will Not Feel The Least Bit Hungry! You Will Have No Craving For Sweets! And Your Face Will Gain In Beauty Each Day, As Your Body Loses 4 To 5 Pounds A Week!

We must repeat again: You cannot fail to lose weight with this diet, if you follow it religiously. As much as twenty pounds must melt off your body in a single month.

But your face will not show it! Your face will not develop those "diet-lines". Your face will *not* give way to that "diet-sag". Your face will show *no trace whatsoever* of diet- punishment, or diet-nerves, or diet-fatigue!

Why? *Because* this is a plastic-surgeon's diet! This diet was invented by a man who treats the most beautiful, the most glamorous, the richest women in the world. Women who simply will NOT, under any circumstances, go on a reducing diet that adds years to their face, at the time that it forces a few meager pounds off their body!

So *a new concept of dieting* had to be evolved! Literally *a new way to diet — that protected the face at the same exact moment that it slimmed the body!* So that a new glow of health poured into that face — a new sparkle — *a new seeming-youthfulness that made even old friends stop in astonishment when they saw the dazzling change in the face, before they even noticed that twenty full pounds had been carved off the body!*

What's The Secret? Super-Proteins! And A Step-By-Step Way To Beautifully Reduce That Means YOU Don't Have To Worry About A Thing!

Once you send in the Coupon below, you are given everything you need. And we mean *everything.* What happens, in effect, is that *for one full month your free time is devoted to the principles of one of America's leading physicians — adapted from the same methods used at his clinic in Hollywood, California.*

No deviation is permitted. This diet will *not* work for you if you substitute one morsel of it for another. It is a scientifically-balanced formula for beauty — unlike anything you have ever seen before — *and therefore it completely overcomes the terrible traps that have always existed for you before in other diets.*

(For example, the average low-calorie diet is also inevitably low in nutrients. This causes chronic fatigue, and flabby tissues throughout your entire body. On the other hand, with the ordinary "high protein" diet — not *super-proteins* as you are given here — you run into the problem of high calories and high cholesterol. This means you simply *don't feel good,* and therefore that your body just *won't* stick to the diet. *So the fat comes pouring back, uglier than before.*)

All these traps are avoided here. You eat *super* proteins, which are not *high* proteins. *But they do have a marvelous effect inside your body: That one gram of them will burn up three grams of sugar in your blood stream. And the fat melts away— day after day!*

So — this time — *you eat scientifically.* And you eat well. And you feel no starvation pangs — no craving for sweets. *And you have more than enough energy to keep you happy. And you lose up to twenty pounds in the very first month. And you don't "slip back" when that month is finished — you just keep right on losing!*

But This Is Still Just The Beginning! Because The Real Pay-Off Comes Right Now — IN THE BREATHTAKING NEW FLOOD OF BEAUTY THAT POURS INTO YOUR FACE!

But remember that this is *a plastic surgeon's* diet — *and therefore a plastic surgeon's beauty regime comes right along with it!*

At the exact same time that you are carving almost a pound a day off your body, *you are also performing "medical magic" on every inch of your face, your neck, your hands and your hair! Hollywood beauty secrets that can transform your entire appearance like this:*



How to simply "open your mouth" — and *lose* your double chin.

How to suck pore-enlarging blackheads right out of your face, *using nothing but ordinary breakfast cereal.*

A simple at-home treatment for thinning hair, requiring almost no effort and time! (Show this one to your husband— he'll thank you for the rest of his life).

How to use *ordinary sand* as an instant-sedative.

How cold water — yes, cold water — can often work apparent "miracles" on the shape and firmness of your breasts.

How simple massage can *de-contract* vital facial muscles, and therefore discourage in a wink many of your most hideous wrinkles. (These ingenius little "finger-tricks" are especially effective against crows-feet and under-the-eye pouches.)

Do-it-yourself cosmetics — fresh, organic, natural — *and so effective that they may literally cause you to throw away the expensive artificial ones you have on your bathroom shelf today!*

(As just a few examples: A simple fruit night-cream, that helps *dissolves away the dead tissue from your skin,* at the same time it protects the living. A super-gentle shampoo-rinse, that does *not* kill the natural oils on your skin when you rinse it off, and therefore does *not* make your face look older every time you clean your hair.)

Plus *Yoga made easy,* for busy women who can't give it more than five minutes a day — and therefore have to have its benefits *condensed.*

Plus *Super-Exercises,* that trim inches off your problem spots, *quickly!* (Some of them take only fifteen seconds a day — and show whistle-provoking results *in a week!*)

Plus a complete guide to *Super-Streamlined Plastic Surgery.* That can be completed in minutes, requires no hospitalization, has you up and around instantly. *And another method that simply "peels away" your deepest wrinkles, without the slightest trace that they had ever existed on your skin before!*

Plus Dozens Of Other "Plastic-Surgeon's Secrets" — All Yours To Read Without Risking A Penny!

So here it is — *the medically-proven breakthrough that puts you only one month away from a breathtaking new face and figure! A figure that weighs up to twenty pounds less! And a face that looks years younger!*

All yours in one month — one short month — or you don't pay a penny! Its as simple as that! Up to twenty pounds gone in a single month — and with a face that looks years younger — *or you just don't pay a penny!*

Remember — once again — if you are in average normal health, you simply *cannot avoid* losing weight with this diet! And you will not feel the least bit hungry. And your face will grow more beautiful . . . more glowing . . . *with more apparent youth flowing out of it every day!*

It is never too late to become what you might have been. The opportunity is here, on this page, in the Coupon below. Why not send it in — at our risk — *today!*

---MAIL NO-RISK COUPON TODAY---

INFORMATION, INCORPORATED
Dept. V-5
200 Madison Ave., New York, N.Y. 10016

Gentlemen: Please rush me a copy of A DOCTOR'S QUICK WAY TO ACHIEVE LASTING BEAUTY by Robert A. Franklyn M.D.! I understand the book is mine for only $5.98 complete. In addition, I understand that I may examine this book for a full 30 days entirely at your risk. If at the end of that time, I am not satisfied, I will simply return the book to you for every cent of my money back.

☐ Enclosed is my payment. ☐ Please charge my credit card:

Signature _____

☐ American Express ☐ Diners Club

Account No. _____

Name _____
(Please print)

Address _____

City _____

State _____ *Zip* _____

© Information Incorporated. 1970

INFORMATION, INCORPORATED • 200 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10016

COPYRIGHT 1970 BY JOHN H. BRECK, INC.

Discover Gold Formula Breck. The shampoo with Wet & Dry conditioning.

No snarling when wet. More obedient when dry.

Gold Formula Breck does everything Breck Shampoo is famous for. Only more! It lathers more. It cleans more. And it gives your hair two different kinds of conditioning.

Wet conditioning to smooth out snarls and cranky tangles. So wet-combing is smooth and easy.

Dry conditioning, so your hair dries incredibly manageable. Silky. Lustrous. Beautiful.

Gold Formula Breck. It's the shampoo that takes care of your hair from wet to dry.

Now in a shatterproof bottle.



Beautiful Hair
BRECK®



Ship'n Shore®

Folklore

Roam the world.
In artfully
embroidered shirts,
born of peasant stock.

Above: Mexican
Border shirt, $9.
Below: Left,
Peruvian
pantshirt, $9.
Right, Greek
Island shirt, $8.

PRICES SLIGHTLY HIGHER
WEST OF THE ROCKIES

© SHIP'N SHORE 1971.